Dan Brand and Tipi

WAY BACK, WHEN OUR COUNTRY WAS YOUNG, THE WEST WAS STILL EAST OF THE MISSISSIPPI AND THE TRULY GREAT AMERICANS WERE THE INTREPID PIONEERS OF THE BACKWOODS OF NEW YORK, PENNSYLVANIA AND OHIO— WHERE THE WOODS WERE THICK AND SOWN WITH SUDDEN DEATH... THE GREATEST OF THE BACKWOODSMEN WAS **DAN BRAND** — ANCESTOR OF STEVE BRAND —AND HIS LITTLE INDIAN FRIEND, **TIPI**, WHO BLAZED NEW TRAILS OF ADVENTURE FOR OTHERS TO FOLLOW, PUSHING CIVILIZATION AND JUSTICE ACROSS THE CONTINENT OF THE "NEW" WORLD! HERE WAS WHITE AMERICAN AND BROWN AMERICAN FIGHTING COMMON DEADLY ENEMIES SIDE BY SIDE!

OF COURSE DAN BRAND WASN'T **ALWAYS** A PIONEER. NO, THERE WAS A TIME...

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S THE FOOL...!
NO! DON'T SHOOT! PETER, PLEASE DON'T —OH-H-H-H-H...
LUCY! LUCY!

SHE TRIED TO PROTECT HIM.
LUCY! DARLING—SPEAK! ...SHE'S DEAD! OH, LUCY!

I WANT BRADFORD! BRING HIM TO ME!
HE'S DISAPPEARED! HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT!

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT THE FUNERAL...
I HAVE BUT ONE PURPOSE IN LIVING NOW--TO MAKE BRADFORD PAY FOR THIS!
SOB

BRADFORD'S TRAIL LED WESTWARD!
YUP, STRANGER ANSWERIN' TO YER DESCRIPTION PASSED THROUGH HERE AFORE YESTIDDY--ON THE TRAIL FOR FORT BEDFORD, AN IN A HURRY TOO. BUT I WARN YE, YOUNG FELLER--IT'S MIGHTY RUGGED OUT THERE FOR A TOWN-BRED CHAP LIKE YOU!

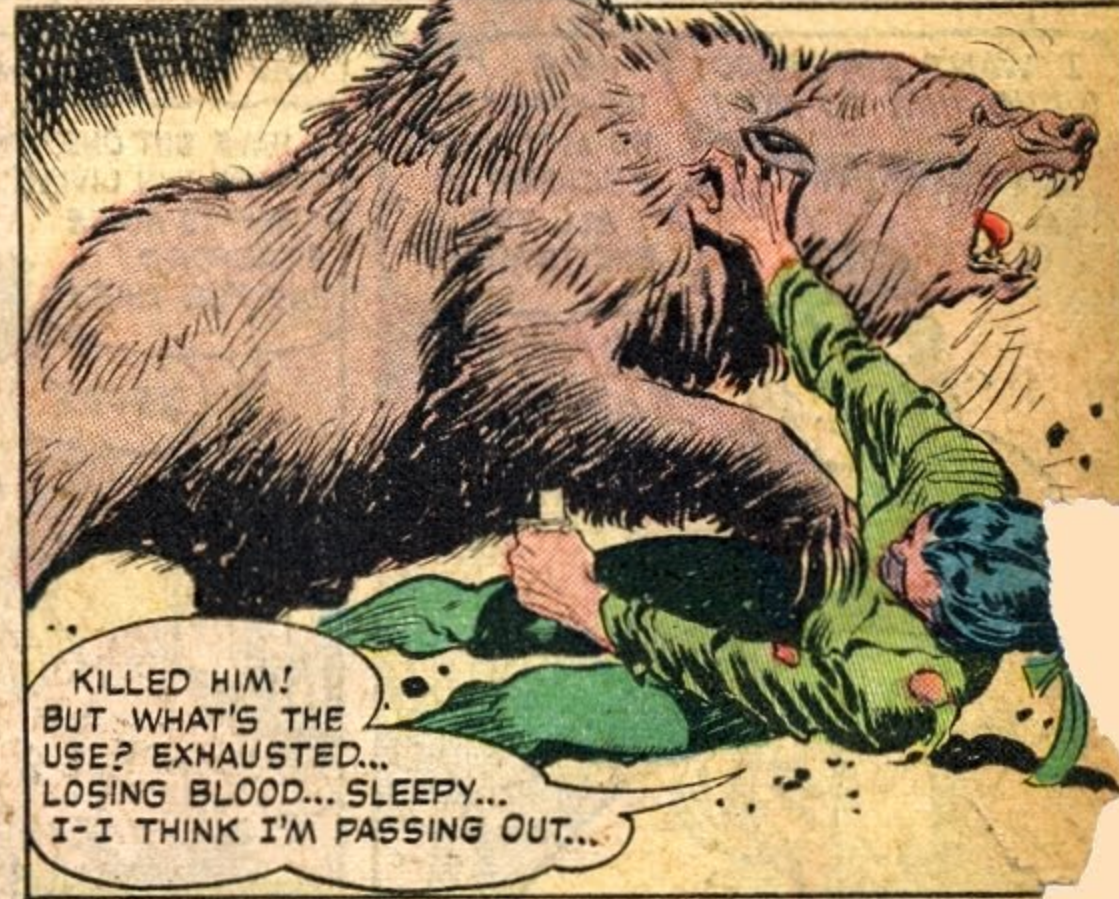
UT DAN BRAND USHED RELENTLESSLY WESTWARD, OLD HATRED IN HIS HEART. HE CROSSED RIVERS, GREAT SHAGGY MOUNTAINS—HE BORED THROUGH MIGHTY FORESTS ALONG UNKNOWN TRAILS. ONLY AN IRON WILL FOR VENGEANCE KEPT HIM GOING—FOR HIS TOWN-BRED MUSCLES AND TEA-PARTY WAYS WERE PUNY WEAPONS AGAINST THE MIGHT OF THE ELEMENTS AND THE TRACKLESS VASTNESS OF THE WILDERNESS...
BUT AT LAST...
LOST! I MUST HAVE TRAVELED IN A CIRCLE--I KNOW I'VE BEEN AT THIS SPOT BEFORE! I'M SO EXHAUSTED BUT GOT TO GO ON--GOT TO...

A BEAR! MY RIFLE...!

THUNDER! I MUST HAVE WET MY POWDER IN THAT LAST STREAM! IF I CAN GET TO MY KNIFE IN TIME...!
CLICK!

DAN DUCKS THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE ENRAGED BEAST OF THE FOREST, BUT A SLASHING BLOW FROM THE SLEDGEHAMMER PAW...

AGH!
RRRAGH-R-R-R!

MY ARM—IT'S BROKEN—USELESS! THIS IS THE FINISH, DAN BRAND... GO OUT FIGHTING...

KILLED HIM! BUT WHAT'S THE USE? EXHAUSTED... LOSING BLOOD... SLEEPY... I-I THINK I'M PASSING OUT...

THE PRIMEVAL WILDERNESS, BROODING BLINDLY OVER LIFE AND DEATH AND VIOLENCE, CLAIMS ITS OWN! OMINOUS SILENCE GRIPS THE FOREST ONCE AGAIN AND DARKNESS DRAWS A VEIL OVER DAN BRAND, PLUNGING HIM INTO A HALF-SLEEP, HALF-DEATH. MINUTES, HOURS, DAYS— THEY'RE ALL THE SAME IN THAT BLACK, BLIND PIT FROM WHICH SO FEW RETURN...

UNTIL
WHAT— WHERE— WHERE AM I? HOW DID I GET HERE? WHO ARE YOU?
WE FOUND YOU ALMOST DEAD IN THE WOODS TWO DAYS AGO AND WE BROUGHT YOU TO OUR VILLAGE. I AM GREAT DEER, CHIEF OF ALL THE CATAWBAS—AND THIS IS TIPI, MY SON!

THANK YOU, THEN, CHIEF GREAT DEER, FOR SAVING MY LIFE. BUT I MUST GO! I HAVE A MISSION OF VENGEANCE THAT CANNOT WAIT, I-I...
CAREFUL YOU ARE STILL TO WEAK, MY BOY! CATCH HIM, TIPI!

WEEKS PASSED BY...

A FINE SHOT! YOU PICKED UP HIS TRAIL WITH CLEVERNESS AND YOU KEPT HIM BETWEEN THE WIND AND YOU, SO HE WOULD NOT PICK UP YOUR MAN SMELL! YOU ARE A GOOD PUPIL, MY BOY!

YOU'LL STAY WITH US, WON'T YOU, DAN BRAND—AND BE MY BROTHER?

SWIFTLY NOW, A NEW DAN BRAND, WISE TO THE WAYS OF THE FOREST, FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE RETREATING CHIPPEWAS...

THEY SCATTERED HERE! WHISKEY IN THE AIR! —THIS MUST BE WHERE BRADFORD DISTRIBUTED THE FIRE WATER AND RIFLES. AH, HOOF MARKS, MANY OF THEM! —HE MUST HAVE BROUGHT UP HIS STUFF BY MULE TRAIN. THERE! HE WENT THAT WAY, ALONE!

TWO-MILE SPRINT—AND...
BRADFORD! AT LAST!
DAN BRAND!

NOT FAST ENOUGH, BRADFORD!
CRACK!

A KNIFE THROUGH YOUR HEART IS AS GOOD AS A RIFLE BALL, BRAND!

SAVE YOUR ROTTEN BREATH, BRADFORD— YOU'LL NEED IT!

SAVE YOUR OWN BREATH, BRAND...!

...AND SAY YOUR LAST WORDS! MAKE IT A PRAYER!

YII-II-I-I! WHAT TH---!
TIPI! BLESS YOU, LITTLE WARRIOR!

THAT'S FOR GREAT DEER!

AND THIS IS FOR LUCY!

MY MISSION IS OVER, TIPI!
WE ARE AVENGED, DAN BRAND!

AND I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOUR SIDE, DAN—I'LL KEEP FOLLOWING YOU, WHEREVER YOU GO. WE HAVE KILLED OUR GREATEST ENEMY SIDE BY SIDE AND WE ARE BLOOD BROTHERS. I HAVE NO ONE ELSE IN THE WORLD TO LOVE!

I HAVE NO ONE EITHER, TIPI—NO ONE TO LOVE! I THINK I HAVE FOUND MY HOME AND MY FUTURE HERE—IN THE WILDS!

AND I WITH YOU...
OF COURSE—BROTHER...

Dan Brand and Tipi

WOODSMEN OF THE NEW WORLD

ONE DAY IN 1754 AT FORT NECESSITY...*

LIEUTENANT WASHINGTON, SOME DAY WE'LL FREE THIS COUNTRY FROM TYRANNY! OTHER MEN FEEL THE SAME AS—HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

INJUNS SIR! TUSCARORAS ON THE WARPATH!

Frank Frazetta

MURDER, HATE AND PASSION RAN HOT RIOT OVER THE PENNSYLVANIA BACKWOODS—AND HAD TO BE CONQUERED BEFORE THE GREAT UNTAMED FRONTIER COULD GROW. FIGHTING THE GOOD FIGHT FOR PEACE AND PROGRESS WERE THE IMMORTAL DAN BRAND AND TIPI, WHO FOUND THEMSELVES TEAMED UP WITH A YOUNG ARMY OFFICER NAMED GEORGE WASHINGTON, WHEN EVIL MEN BROUGHT DOWN **BLOOD ON THE FRONTIER!**

*FORT NECESSITY, NEAR PRESENT DAY UNIONTOWN, WAS THE FIRST COMMAND OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

THE DURANGO KID

...WHICH WILL ONLY DELAY AND EXHAUST YOUR FORCES—HARMING YOUR MAIN OBJECTIVE OF REACHING THE STOCKADE QUICKLY WITH FRESH TROOPS!
YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, DAN. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

TIPI AND I KNOW THE FORESTS WELL! LET US GO ON AHEAD AND BLAZE A NEW TRAIL FOR YOU TO FOLLOW— ONE THE INDIANS WON'T HAVE TO GUARD!
GO TO IT, DAN! WE'LL BE RIGHT ON YOUR HEELS!

BUT NOT TOO CLOSE, WE HOPE!
RIGHT, TIPI! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST —MAYBE WE CAN SETTLE THIS AFFAIR BEFORE THE TROOPS GET THERE. AND PREVENT NEEDLESS SLAUGHTER ON BOTH SIDES!

DAN AND TIPI BLAZE A NEW TRAIL...
THIS WAY, DAN!
GOOD LAD, TIPI —STRAIGHT AS THE CROW FLIES!

AFTER A DAY AND A HALF OF BORING THROUGH THE WILDS...
THUNDER! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY TUSCARORAS! BUT IT LOOKS AS IF THEY HAVEN'T ATTACKED YET!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THROUGH TO THE STOCKADE?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY, TIPI! BOLDNESS DOES IT! LET'S GO, LAD!

THAT MUST BE THE CHIEF'S TENT UP AHEAD! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING!
IF WE GET THAT FAR!

SEIZE THE INTRUDER!
WHO ARE THESE BOLD ONES?

STOP! RELEASE THESE STRANGERS, BRAVES! THESE TWO COME PEACEFULLY INTO OUR CAMP AND WE WILL HEAR WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY! CHIEF MONAHATTA HAS SPOKEN!

I AM DAN BRAND AND THIS IS TIPI, A PRINCE OF THE CATAWBAS. WE LIVE AS BROTHERS—IN PEACE! WE HAVE COME TO ASK YOU TO DO THE SAME WITH THE SETTLERS!

NO! THE WHITE MEN KILL US IN BLIND HATE OF OUR RED SKINS! THEY SLAUGHTER THE DEER WITHOUT NEED. THEY WILL NOT SHARE THE HUNTING GROUNDS, BUT WANT IT ALL TO THEMSELVES! THEY CHEAT US OF LANDS THAT WERE OURS SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME...

WHEN MY OWN SON, LONELY FOX, APPROACHED YOUR SETTLERS TO TRADE SKINS, HE WAS MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD BY "RED" MURPHY! WE CAN ENDURE NO MORE!

WE MUST FIGHT FOR WHAT IS OUR OWN! WE AVENGE THE DEATH OF MY SON!
VENGEANCE! KILL! KILL!
WAIT! WAIT—! WHY SHOULD THOUSANDS DIE IN A GREAT RIVER OF BLOOD? I OFFER MYSELF AS A TOKEN—LET ME FIGHT YOUR STRONGEST BRAVE IN AN HONORABLE CONTEST BEFORE BOTH SIDES...

SHOULD I LOSE—THEN THE DEATH OF LONELY FOX WILL BE AVENGED! AND SHOULD I WIN—I PLEDGE TO LEAD THE WHITE SETTLERS IN WAYS OF PEACE! AGREED?

AGREED! YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN AND I MUST MEET YOUR TEST OF HONOR! BY MY ANCESTORS—IF YOU BEAT TAWNY WOLF, THEN INDEED YOU ARE THE MAN WHO CAN BRING PEACE!

HURRY, TIPI—GO TO THE STOCKADE AND TELL THEM ABOUT THIS AGREEMENT. WHATEVER HAPPENS—THEY MUST HOLD THEIR FIRE!
GOOD LUCK, DAN—MY BROTHER!

BUT—ON THE RAMPARTS OF THE STOCKADE...
LOOKEE, "RED"! 'TIS A INJUN—A LAD!
DON'T SHOOT—YET! I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FER THIS REDSKIN!

ALL RIGHT, MEN—LET 'IM THROUGH!
I HAVE A MESSAGE...

WAIT, RED—LET'S HEARKEN TO WHAT THE LAD'S GOT TO SAY!
I AIN'T TRUSTIN' ANY REDSKIN! WE HOLD 'IM FER HOSTAGE—JIST IN CASE THEM INJUNS TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!

HEY! C'MON UP HERE, QUICK—THEY GOT A WHITE MAN OUT THERE!
BY BLAZES!—EF'N THEY TOUCH THAT WHITE MAN, I'LL KILL THIS HERE INJUN!
4

AND THIS IS WHAT THE SETTLERS SEE—
HERE GOES! I HOPE TIPI GOT THROUGH WITH HIS MESSAGE! IF THOSE FIREBRANDS START SHOOTING—EVERYTHING'S RUINED!

THIS LITTLE TRICK WILL PUT THIS FIGHT ON THE BASIS OF BONE AND MUSCLE!

MIGHTY QUICK ON THE REBOUND, TAWNY WOLF!

LET'S TRY ANOTHER BOUNCE!

YOUR ERROR, DAN BRAND!

AN ERROR WE CAN CORRECT, MY FRIEND!
OUGH!

BUT—AS DAN SPRINGS TO HIS FEET, A SHOT RINGS OUT FROM THE STOCKADE!
NOW'S THE CHANCE! GOT 'IM!
THE STUPID FOOLS! THEY'VE RUINED IT ALL!
ZING

A GREAT SHOUT OF RAGE GOES UP FROM THE SHOCKED INDIANS!
TREACHERY!
KILL!
KILL!
KILL!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO NOW—IF I CAN GET TO THE STOCKADE—!

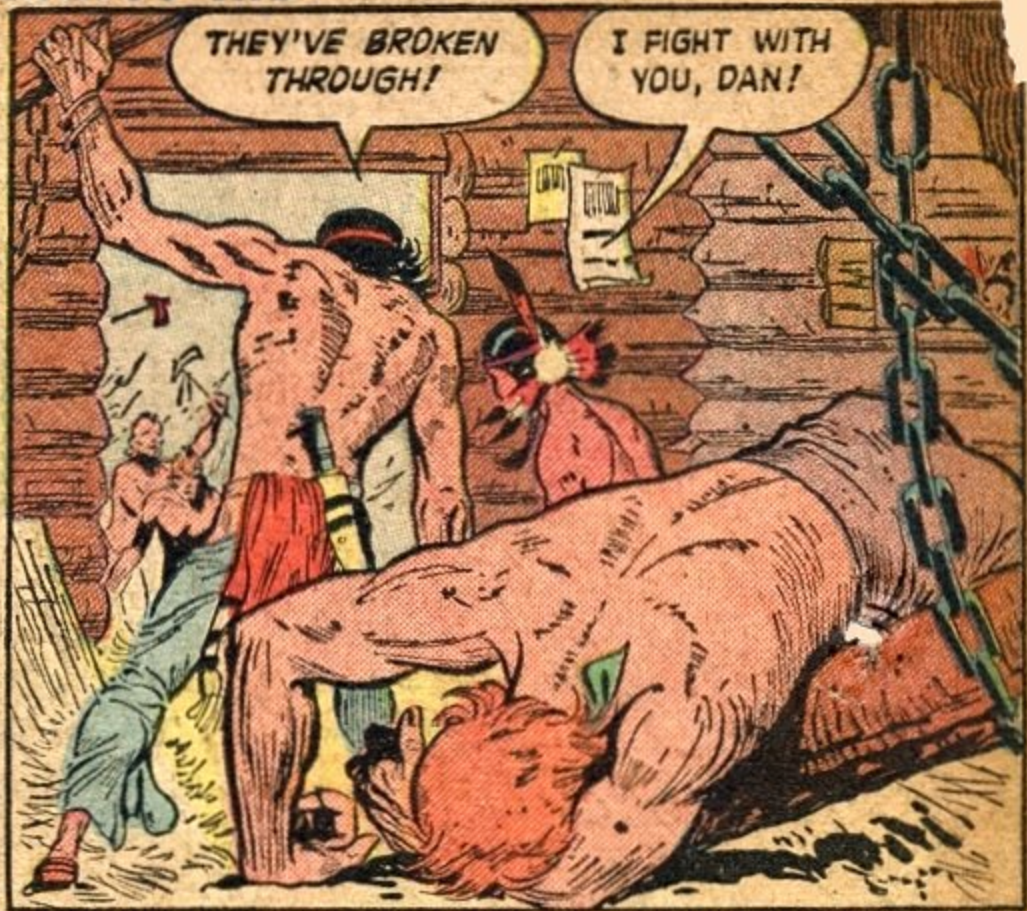
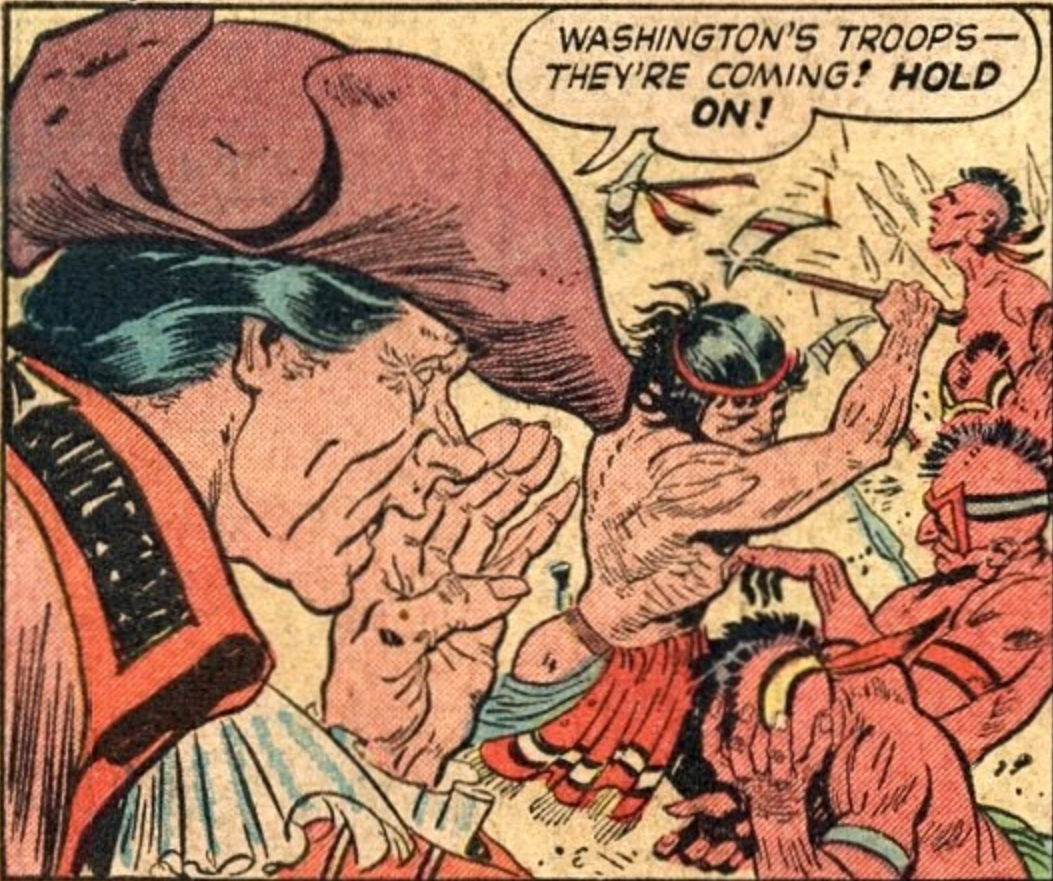
MADE IT! NOW— WHO FIRED THAT SHOT?
I DID— WAR'N'T IT A BEAUTY?

YOU IGNORANT FOOL! THIS WILL MEAN HUNDREDS OF LIVES!
TO THE DEFENSES! THEY'RE ATTACKING!

FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES! HELP IS COMING!
I'LL GIT THAT BLASTED INJUN, LAD FER THIS!

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO TIPI? AND THAT RED-HEADED FOOL IS MISSING TOO! SAY, I'LL BET—!

BELOW—IN THE STOCKADE'S PRISON SHACK...
I'VE LET YE LIVE TOO LONG ALREADY, INJUN!

WHAT THE—
YOU ROTTEN SNEAK!

AYE, 'TIS HARD AND DANGEROUS WORK THOSE BRAVE TWO HAVE UNDERTAKEN!

THE WORLD NEEDS MANY MORE LIKE THEM! HEAVEN PROTECT THEIR VENTURE!

Dan Brand and Tipi

DRUMS! SMOKE SIGNALS! THEY'RE CALLING A **COUNCIL OF WAR!** WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT, TIPI! *LET'S GO!*

WITH YOU, BROTHER!

THE BEAT OF LOG DRUMS THROB LIKE A HEART PULSE THROUGH THE BACKWOODS WILDERNESS. DOTTED CLOUDS OF SMOKE SIGNAL THE CALL OF THE TRIBES. THE OMINOUS, PERVADING SILENCE FORETELLS THE BATTLE, THE KILLING, THE FLAMING PASSIONS TO COME! DAN BRAND AND TIPI, INTREPID TRAILBLAZERS OF OUR COUNTRY'S EARLY HISTORY, CAN SENSE THIS LURKING TERROR IN THE AIR! THEIR EYES AND EARS FINELY TUNED TO THE SIGNS OF COMING HORROR, THEY MAKE FAST AND HARD DECISIONS IN— **"THE WAR OF THE RIVER!"**

frank frazetta

AT THE INDIAN CAMP, CHIEF WARNING THUNDER SPEAKS...

NO! YOU ARE WRONG! LISTEN TO ME—FOR I AM EYE OF HAWK, SECOND IN RANK ONLY TO WARNING THUNDER...

I SAY THAT THIS WILL ONLY LEAD TO MORE WARS THAT WILL WIPE OUT ALL OF US! WE MUST FIND WAYS OF LIVING IN PEACE WITH THE WHITE MAN!

SUDDENLY—APPEARING AMONG THEM, AS THOUGH FROM NOWHERE!
EYE OF HAWK IS RIGHT!
A WHITE MAN AMONG US!

THERE IS NO STOPPING THE MARCH OF HISTORY! THE SETTLERS WILL COME DESPITE EVERYTHING! LIVE AT PEACE WITH THEM—AND GREAT RICHES WILL COME TO THE LAND. BUT IF YOU MAKE WAR—SOLDIERS WILL COME, THERE WILL BE DESTRUCTION AND DEATH—AND NO ONE WILL GAIN!

THE WHITE MAN SPEAKS TRUTH!
NO! THE WHITE MAN SPEAKS LIES! AND I AM YOUR CHIEF—YOU WILL OBEY ME! I, CHIEF WARNING THUNDER, SAY—

—SEIZE THE INVADER! KILL HIM! WE WILL SEND HIS SCALP BY ARROW INTO THE HEART OF THE SETTLERS' CHIEF!
KILL! KILL! KILL!

I DON'T AGREE, GENTLEMEN!

CATCH HIM!
KILL!

I DON'T LIKE TO UPSET ANYBODY'S HOUSE, BUT...

...THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM WHILE I CLEAR THIS FIELD TO THE WOODS!

OH-OH!
THIS ARROW POINTS THE WAY TO DEATH, WHITE INVADER!

BUT...
GOOD BOY, TIPI!
QUICK, DAN— INTO THE WOODS!

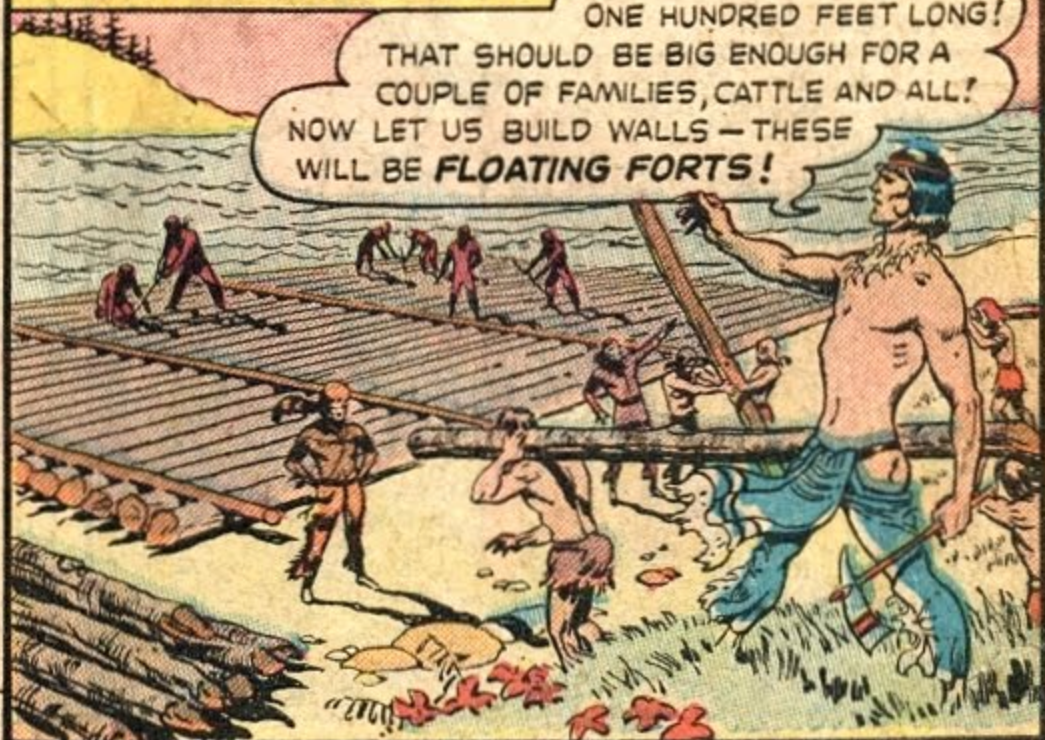
THERE'S NO STOPPING THEM, TIPI— THEY'RE ON THE WARPATH! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE SETTLERS AND PREPARE THEM FOR WAR!
IT'S A THREE DAY TRIP—BUT WE SHALL DO IT IN TWO!

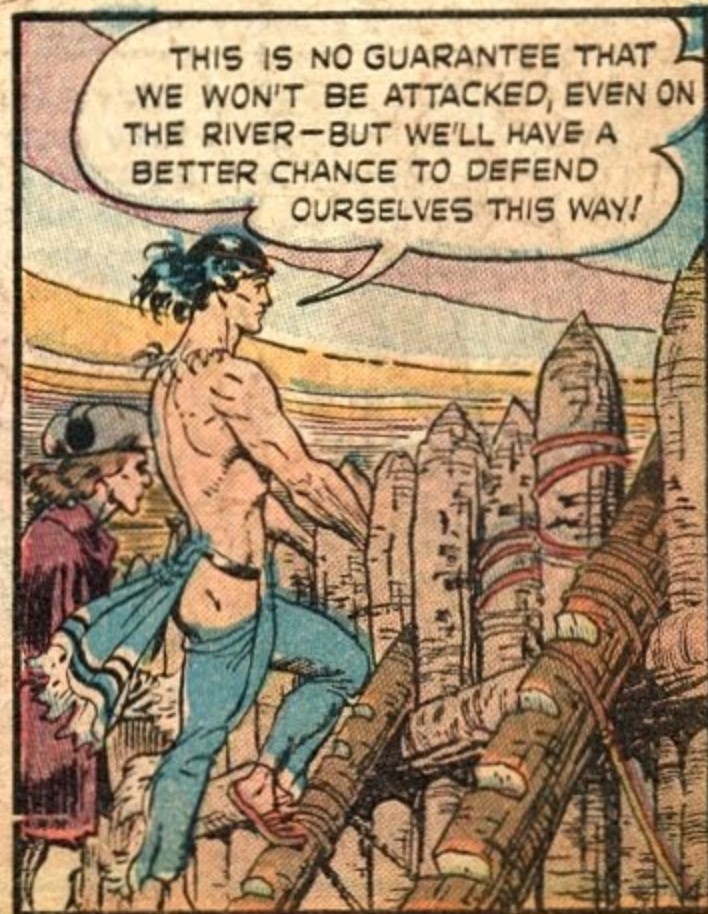
AND— TWO DAYS LATER...
HOLD YER FIRE, MEN! I'LL BE HANGED IF THAT AIN'T DAN BRAND AND HIS SIDEKICK, TIPI— THAT WE HEERD SO MUCH ABOUT!

DAN TELLS HIS STORY...
...AND SO I WARN YOU NOT TO TAKE THE TRAILS. YOU'LL GET AMBUSHED AND MASSACRED FOR SURE! THEY'RE OUT TO KILL!
WE COME THIS FAR, AN' BY GUM, WE AIN'T TURNIN' BACK! WE AIM TO SETTLE ON THEM RICH LANDS DOWN ALONG THE RIVER! TELL US WHAT TO DO, DAN BRAND!

THEN SETTLE ON THOSE LANDS YOU SHALL! HAVE ALL ABLE-BODIED MEN GRAB THEIR AXES AND FOLLOW ME!

DAN LEADS THE SETTLERS TO A NEARBY PINE FOREST AND SOON A MIGHTY ACTIVITY CLAMORS THROUGH THE WILDERNESS...
TIM-BER!

AND SOON, STRANGE-LOOKING CRAFT BEGIN TO TAKE SHAPE AT THE RIVER'S EDGE.
ONE HUNDRED FEET LONG! THAT SHOULD BE BIG ENOUGH FOR A COUPLE OF FAMILIES, CATTLE AND ALL! NOW LET US BUILD WALLS—THESE WILL BE FLOATING FORTS!

THE FIRST FLEET OF "FORTIFIED RAFTS" FLOATS DOWN THE RIVER WITH THE CURRENT!
WE'RE OFF!

THIS IS NO GUARANTEE THAT WE WON'T BE ATTACKED, EVEN ON THE RIVER—BUT WE'LL HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO DEFEND OURSELVES THIS WAY!

INDIANS! THOUSANDS OF 'EM!

ALL MEN TO THE FIRING-PORTS! WOMEN, LOAD MUSKETS! CHILDREN MEASURE POWDER! FIGHT!

AND THE BATTLE OF THE RIVER IS ON!
MABU KONIHO KA! DIE FOR GLORY, WARRIORS!
BRING ALL RAFTS ALONGSIDE! A SOLID FRONT!

AND, UNDER DAN'S LEADERSHIP, A SOLID WALL OF RAFTS, FROM BANK TO BANK, SWEEPS LIKE A CRUSHING JUGGERNAUT UPON THE TINY CANOES!

A FEW INDIANS MANAGE TO SCALE THE WALL—
DON'T LET THEM GET A FOOTING! NOT AN INCH, PIONEERS!

—BUT THEY ARE QUICKLY REPELLED!
TURN BACK, BRAVES! TURN BACK—WE ARE BEATEN! RETREAT! KAMA HAPAI!

THEY'RE RETREATING! WE BEAT THEM!
BUT THEY'LL BE BACK. WE'VE JUST WON A BATTLE, NOT A WAR!

SOME WAY MUST BE FOUND TO BRING PEACE! LET'S GO, TIPI!
WITH YOU, BROTHER!

THIS MAY COST US OUR LIVES, LITTLE BROTHER!
SWIM ON, DAN!

THEY OUGHT TO REASSEMBLE FARTHER DOWN THE RIVER AND HAVE A POW-WOW. WE ARE GOING TO WALK RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF THAT COUNCIL!

AT THAT MOMENT, WARNING THUNDER CALLS HIS BEATEN WARRIORS TO A COUNCIL OF WAR.
FROM THIS POINT WE WILL RAIN ARROWS DOWN UPON THE SETTLERS!
NO! WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF SLAUGHTER—LET THERE BE PEACE!

ACCORDING TO OUR TRADITIONS, A DEFEATED CHIEF IS NO LONGER CHIEF! THEREFORE, I, EYE OF HAWK—AM YOUR NEW LEADER! AND I SAY TO MAKE PEACE WITH THE WHITE MEN!
HE IS RIGHT—IT IS OUR LAW!

BUT SOME LAWS MUST BE BROKEN! AND THE SKULLS OF COWARDS MUST BE BROKEN! DIE, EYE OF HAWK—DIE!

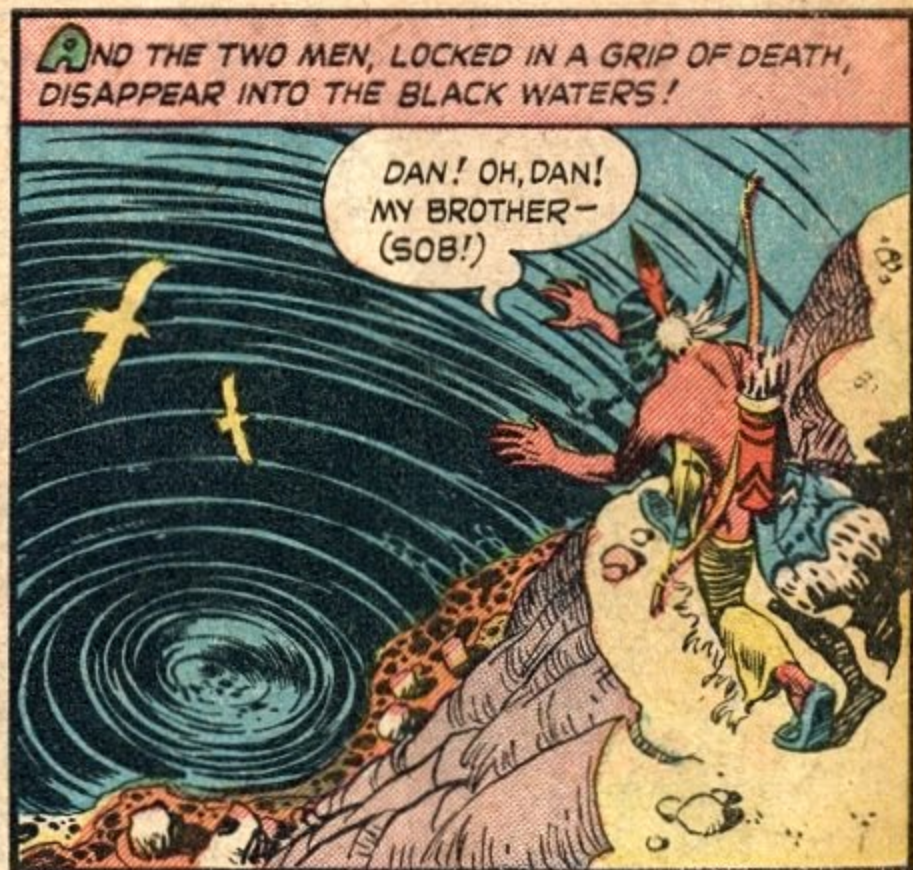
BUT, SUDDENLY, FROM THE BUSHES—JUST IN TIME—!
THE WHITE INVADER!

I WANTED TO TALK PEACE— BUT IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT...

THEN IT'S FIGHT YOU'LL GET!

I WILL DIE, WHITE MAN—FOR LIFE IS OVER FOR ME. I HAVE LOST A BATTLE AND I AM NO LONGER CHIEF...

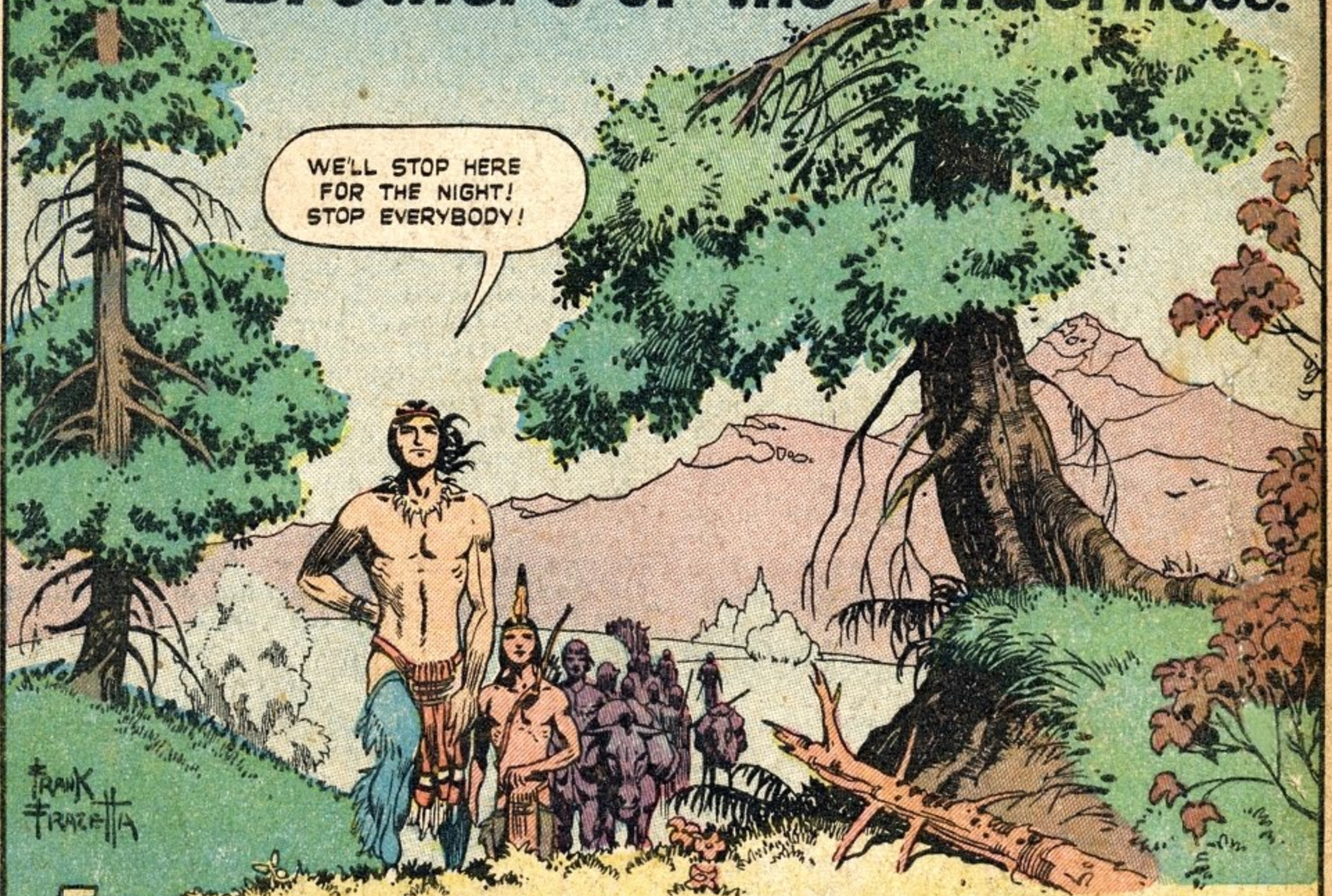
...BUT YOU DIE WITH ME! MA-BO DAKINO RA! ANCESTORS, I COME!

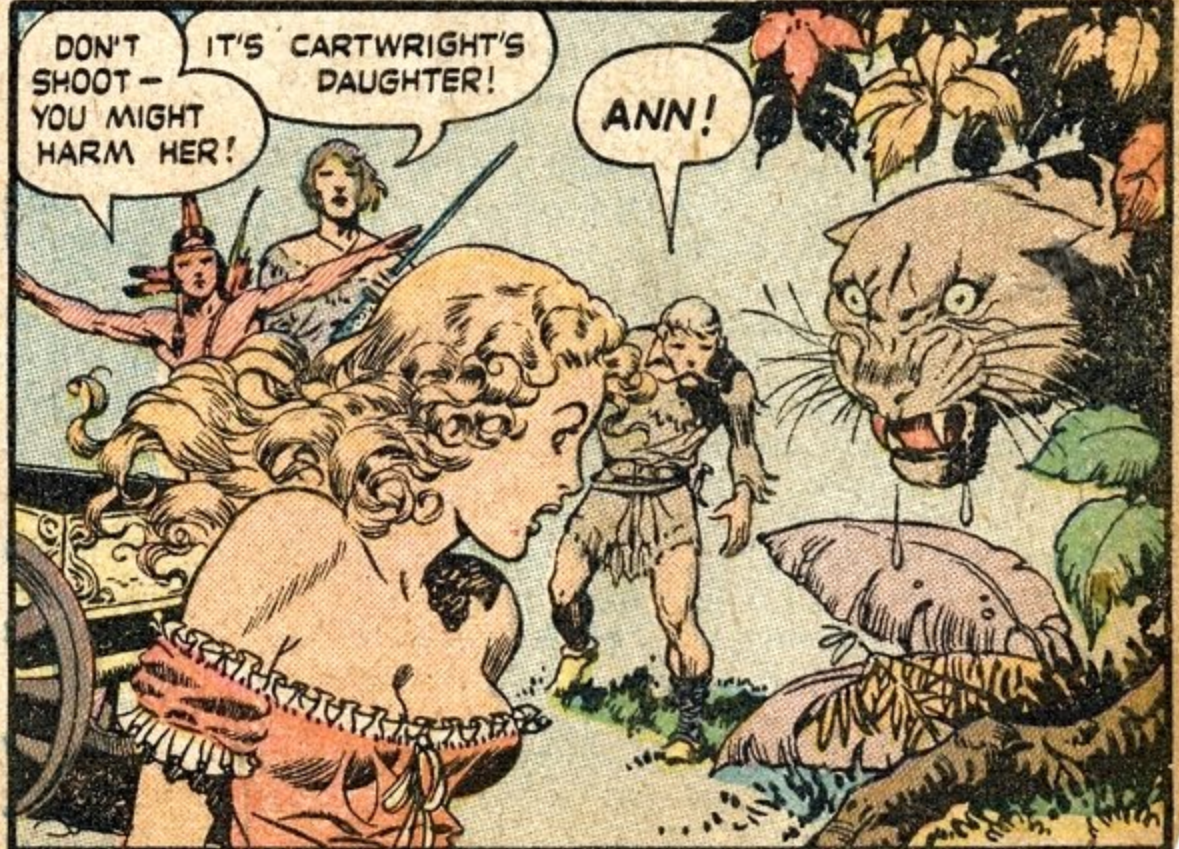
AND THE TWO MEN, LOCKED IN A GRIP OF DEATH, DISAPPEAR INTO THE BLACK WATERS!
DAN! OH, DAN! MY BROTHER— (SOB!)

BUT—AFTER WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY— ONE MAN RISES!
IT'S DAN!
IT'S THE WHITE MAN—THE SETTLERS' WARRIOR!

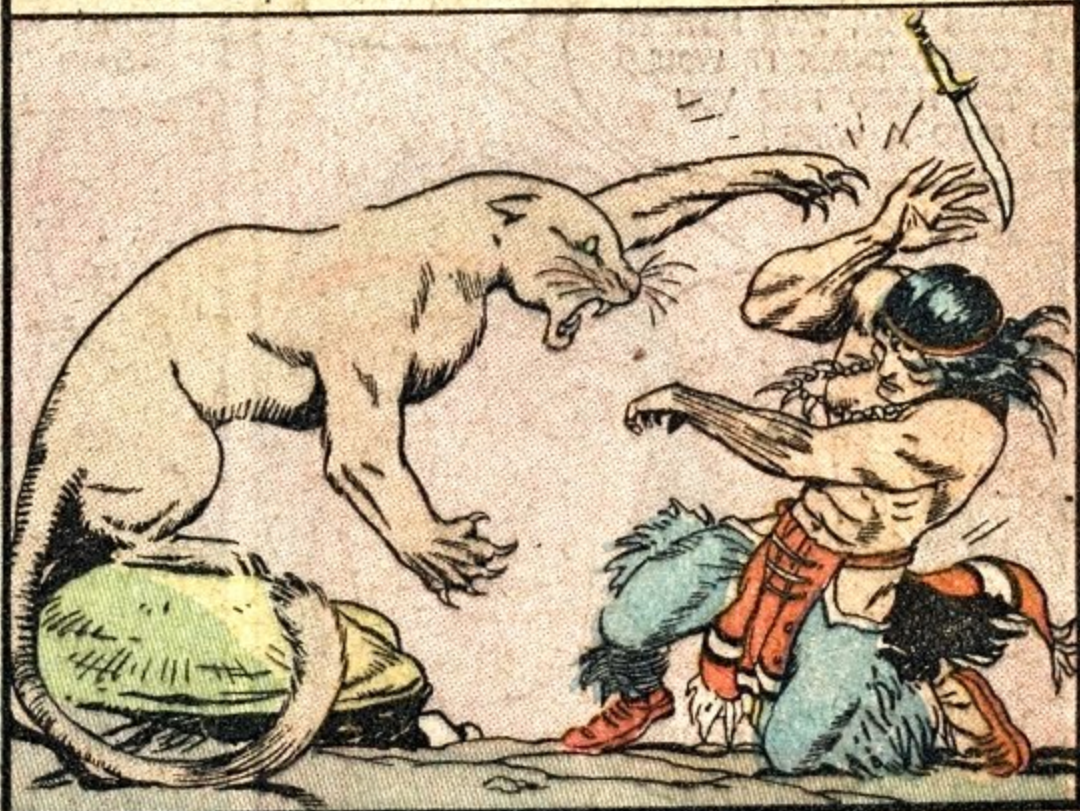
I HAVE KILLED ONE OF YOUR CHIEFS-YET I SAY I COME IN PEACE!
I BELIEVE YOU, DAN BRAND—FOR YOU SAVED MY LIFE! AND I SWEAR, MY FRIEND—THAT AS LONG AS I AM CHIEF, THERE WILL BE PEACE AND FRIEND-SHIP!

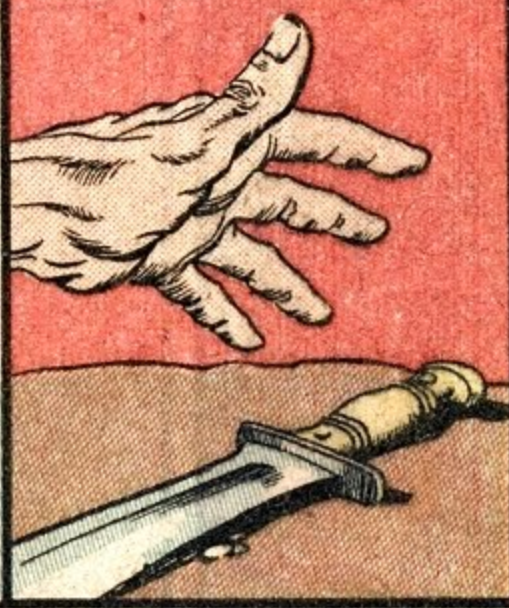
Dan Brand and Tipi

in "Brothers of the Wilderness."

WE'LL STOP HERE FOR THE NIGHT! STOP EVERYBODY!

FRANK FRAZETTA

FOR TWO WEEKS, DAN BRAND AND HIS YOUNG INDIAN FRIEND, TIPI, HAVE BEEN GUIDES FOR A TRAIN OF PIONEERS PUSHING THEIR WAY ACROSS THE APPALACHIAN MOUNTAINS. AS THEY CALL A HALT FOR THE NIGHT, LITTLE DO THEY GUESS WHAT FRESH ADVENTURE THE WILDERNESS WILL BRING...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO TAKE CARE OF THIS!
CAREFUL, BROTHER!

THE AGILE CAT LASHES OUT MORE QUICKLY THAN THE EYE CAN SEE...

AND CLOSES IN!
RRROWWLL!

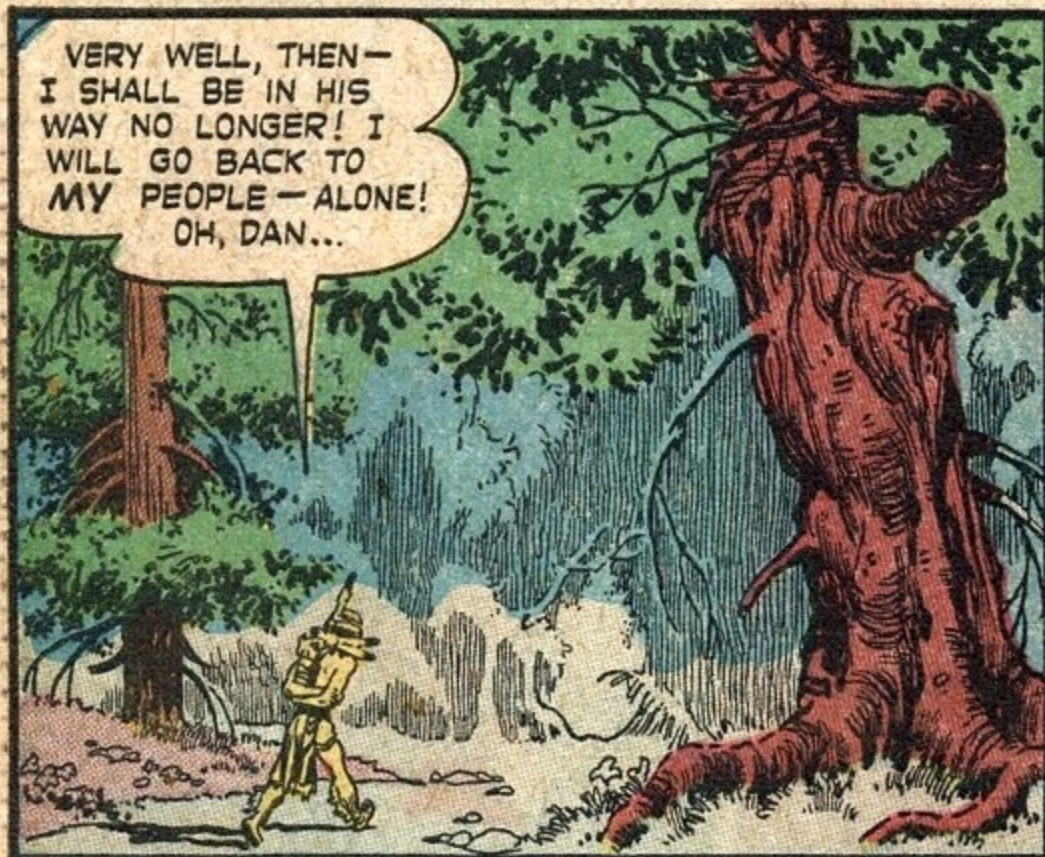
I NEED THAT KNIFE...!

THAT DOES IT!

BLESS YOU, MY SON! THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME YOU HAVE SAVED US FROM CERTAIN DEATH!

YOU'RE A BORN LEADER, DAN. WHY DO YOU SPEND YOUR LIFE IN THE WILDERNESS LIKE THIS? YOU OUGHT TO SETTLE DOWN ON THE SOIL WITH US — RAISE A FAMILY — HELP START A GREAT CITY!

FROM THE WAY MY DAUGHTER ANN'S BEEN WATCHING YOU, I'VE NOTICED —I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE TOO HARD FOR YOU TO FIND A WIFE!
FATHER!

I MUST ADMIT, MR. CARTWRIGHT, THAT IT'S BEEN MIGHTY FINE BEING WITH MY OWN PEOPLE AGAIN THESE LAST FEW WEEKS...

SO HE MISSES HIS OWN PEOPLE! HE'S TIRED OF ME AND OUR LIFE TOGETHER IN THE WILDS. I'M IN HIS WAY...

VERY WELL, THEN— I SHALL BE IN HIS WAY NO LONGER! I WILL GO BACK TO MY PEOPLE—ALONE! OH, DAN...

BUT TIPI MISSED OVERHEARING THIS...!
...BUT MY LIFE IN THE WILDS WITH TIPI IS DEARER TO ME THAN ANYTHING ELSE. YOU SEE, WE HAVE A MISSION TOGETHER —AND TIPI IS CLOSER THAN A BROTHER!

NEXT MORNING, ALARMED AT TIPI'S ABSENCE, DAN GOES OFF TO LOOK FOR HIM.
TIPI! TIPI!... NOW WHERE COULD HE HAVE GONE- AND WHY? THE NIGHT DAMP HAS ERASED ALL TRACKS!

AND AS SOON AS DAN IS OUT OF EARSHOT...
GIT YER HANDS UP—QUICK! START WORKIN' MEN!
RIGHTO "EYE!"

THE BAND OF OUTLAWS, WORKING QUICKLY, LOOT THE STUNNED SETTLERS OF THEIR MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSIONS.
WELL, WELL! — A LIKELY-LOOKIN' WENCH!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OF HER, YOU FILTHY SCOUNDREL!

I DON'T WANT NO BACK-TALK FROM YE, GRAYBEARD!
PLEASE DON'T HIT HIM — HE'S AN OLD MAN!

AIN'T GONNA HURT HIM, SWEETIE — JIST GONNA TAKE YOU AN' YER OLD MAN ALONG FER RANSOM! OUGHT TO BE WORTH A PURTY PENNY, YE TWO— HEY QUIT KICKIN'!

LATER, DAN, UNABLE TO FIND TIPI, RETURNS TO BE TOLD ABOUT THE RAID AND KIDNAPPING.
FOREST BANDITS! THEY WENT THAT WAY— WITH CART-WRIGHT AND ANN!
STAY HERE AND KEEP GUARD OVER THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN— DON'T GET CAUGHT NAPPING THIS TIME! I'M GOING AFTER THOSE OUTLAWS!

I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT THEM ALONE — EVEN IF TIPI WAS MISSING. MY DUTY WAS TO PROTECT THEM... AH! THEY WENT THIS WAY— HERE'S A RIPPED PIECE OF ANN'S DRESS! I SURE COULD USE TIPI NOW!

AT THE OUTLAW HIDEOUT...
EASY PICKIN'S — ROBBIN' THE WAGON TRAINS COMIN' WEST! ANOTHER YEAR O' THIS AN' I'LL BE A RICH MAN!
COURAGE, ANN— DON'T LOSE HOPE. WE'LL GET OUT OF THIS SOMEHOW!

I HEARD THAT, GRAYBEARD! RANSOM'S THE ONLY THING'LL GET YOU OUT! HAW! HAW! HAW!

...BUT THERE'S ANOTHER WAY YE KIN GIT FREE. THAT'S A MIGHTY PURTY LASS YE GOT THERE — GOTTA RIGHT STRONG NOTION TO MARRY UP WITH 'ER MESELF. WOTCHA SAY, POP!

YEEE-OW!

SO THAT'S YER ANSWER? YE OLD GREYBEARD, I'M GOIN' TO BULLWHIP YER HIDE RIGHT OFF'N YE!
NO-NO! YOU'LL KILL HIM!

BUT AS "EYE" RAISES HIS HAND...
ZZZZZZIP!

DAN!
THANK HEAVEN!

MISSED!

OH, NO, I DIDN'T!

HURRY, DAN!
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

OH, DAN! TOO LATE!
I'D FIGHT IT OUT— BUT IF THEY SHOOT, ANN AND MR. CARTWRIGHT WOULD GET IT TOO!

ALL RIGHT. I SURRENDER!

NOW I'M GOIN' TO BEGIN WHERE I LEFT OFF—WITH YOU! WE'LL SEE JIST HOW MUCH YE KIN TAKE AFORE WE KILL YE!

WHA-AT! AGAIN?
ZZZIP!

HOLY SMOKE! INJUNS!

TIPI!!
TAKE THEM, BRAVES! KANDOHI MADAH!

BUT I MUSTN'T FORGET ABOUT YOU!

GOOD WORK, BRAVES! NOW UNTIE THE BONDS OF THIS MAN AND WOMAN!
WELL ?

I HAD A FEELING YOU WERE IN TROUBLE—THAT IS WHY I CAME BACK. BUT I MUST GO AWAY AGAIN NOW—I DON'T WISH TO STAND IN THE WAY OF MY BROTHER'S HAPPINESS NOW THAT HE WANTS TO BE WITH HIS OWN PEOPLE ONCE MORE.

SO NOW I MUST GO—BACK TO MY OWN PEOPLE! FAREWELL, DAN!
NO, TIPI!

YOU'RE WRONG, TIPI. NOTHING WE COULD DO WILL TAKE DAN AWAY FROM HIS LIFE WITH YOU! HE TOLD US THAT!

DID YOU SAY THAT?
I DID, TIPI! AND I MEANT IT!

WELL, THEN—WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET BACK TO THE PIONEERS—THERE'S WORK THERE FOR YOU AND ME TO DO...!
THE END!

Dan Brand and Tipi
F. FRAZETTA
THE DEEP, PRIMITIVE WOODS OF THE NEW AMERICA — SAVAGE, BROODING, HOME OF STRONG PASSIONS AND RUTHLESS AMBITIONS! ...IN THE BLACK FASTNESS OF THE FOREST LURKED DANGER AND EVIL — BUT DAN BRAND AND TIPI, WHO HAD MADE THE FOREST THEIR FRIEND, COULD MAKE EVEN THE TREES BATTLE FOR JUSTICE IN— "TREES OF DEATH!"
IN THE DEEP PENNSYLVANIA WOODS...
WE'RE MAKING HISTORY HERE, DAN BRAND. THIS TIMBER IS GOING TO BE FLOATED DOWN THE MONONGEHELA RIVER TO HELP BUILD A GREAT CITY AROUND FORT PITT!
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD TO BE DOING SUCH AN IMPORTANT JOB, MACSHANE!
I AM PROUD, DAN — BUT WORRIED! THIS JOB HAS ITS RISKS. WE HAVE ENEMIES, DAN — POWERFUL ENEMIES! AND THEY MAY STRIKE SOON...!
SOONER THAN YOU THINK, MACSHANE! IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST...
IT IS BECAUSE I LOVE THE RED MAN AND HIS WAYS THAT I WARN YOU OF THIS GREAT DANGER! THE WHITE MEN WHO CUT DOWN THE TREES WILL SOON LEAVE YOU WITHOUT FORESTS TO HUNT IN! THEY WILL DRIVE YOU OFF THE LAND OF YOUR FATHERS!

NEXT MORNING, NEAR THE LUMBER CAMP, FLEET ARROW TELLS HIS TALE...

A SHORT TIME LATER...

BRACK, EH? I WAS AFRAID OF THAT. HE'S THE OWNER OF A RIVAL LUMBERING COMPANY AND HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING — NOT EVEN MASSACRE! WELL, WE'VE GOT GUNS — WE CAN STOP 'EM!

NO, MAC-SHANE — YOUR GUNS WON'T BE ENOUGH! THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM AND ONLY A HUNDRED OF YOU — AND THEY TOO ARE ARMED!

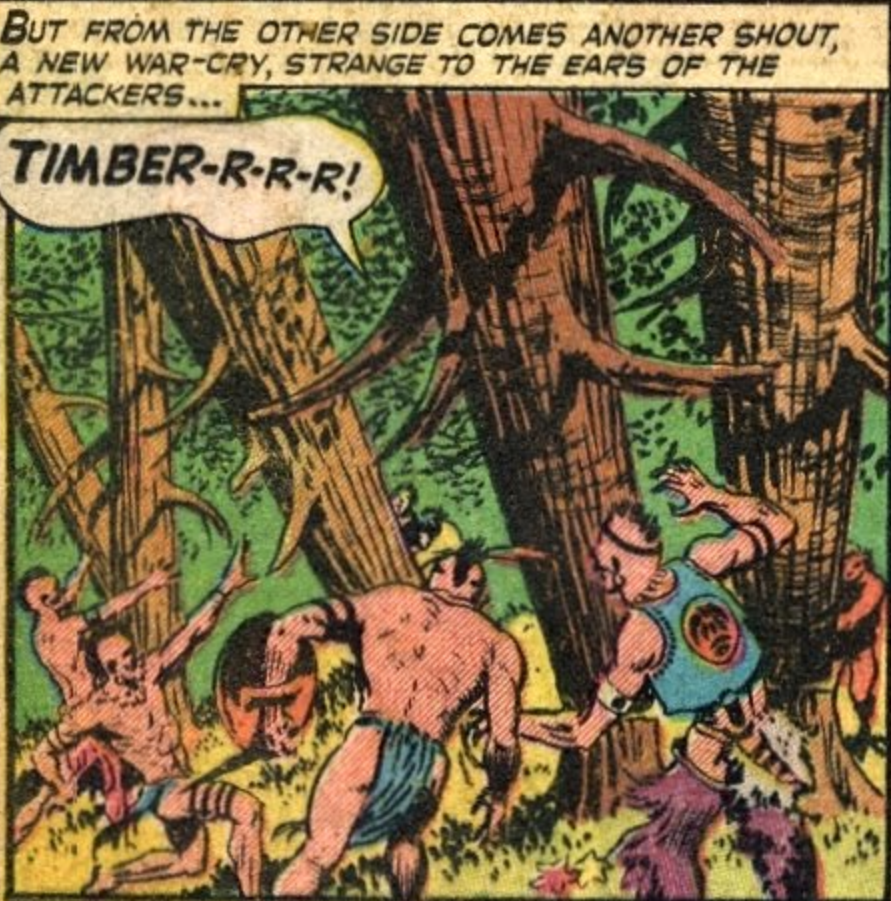
WE MUST MATCH CUNNING WITH CUNNING! WE MUST FIND SPECIAL WAYS TO FIGHT!

RIGHT! THIS IS A PRIMITIVE FOREST — AND WE WHO KNOW ITS WAYS CAN MAKE IT SERVE THE CAUSE OF RIGHT! MAC-SHANE, TELL YOUR MEN TO GRAB THEIR AXES AND FOLLOW ME...!

THE ATTACKERS MUST COME THIS WAY! QUICKLY, NOW—CHOP ALL THOSE TREES IN THIS LINE—SO THEY WILL ALL FALL IN THE SAME DIRECTION... DON'T MISS A SINGLE TREE!

ENOUGH! PREPARE EACH TREE SO THAT IT IS JUST READY TO FALL—SO THAT ALL IT NEEDS IS JUST ONE LITTLE PUSH...!

A SOLID WALL OF GIANT TREES READY TO FALL ON THE ATTACKERS! WHY, IT'S BRILLIANT!
AND NOW—SMEAR THE AX BITES WITH MUD SO THEY WILL NOT BE SEEN! THEN LET US PREPARE ANOTHER LINE OF TREES TWENTY PACES BACK—AND THEN STILL ANOTHER! THUS WE CHAIN THE WILD FOREST TO OUR COMMAND! NOW—LET THE ATTACKERS COME!
LATER! THE ATTACKERS COME ON! A BLOOD-CURDLING WAR-CRY SPLITS THE WOODS AS A THOUSAND INDIANS SUDDENLY EMERGE AS THOUGH OUT OF THE GROUND...
KA-NA-LO-HI-I-I-I-I-!

BUT FROM THE OTHER SIDE COMES ANOTHER SHOUT, A NEW WAR-CRY, STRANGE TO THE EARS OF THE ATTACKERS...
TIMBER-R-R-R!

BACK, MEN! BACK TO THE NEXT LINE OF TREES AND GET READY TO PUSH THOSE, TOO!

SCREAMING WITH RAGE, THE SECOND WAVE OF INDIANS POURS LIKE A HOWLING TORRENT OVER THE WRECKAGE AND DEATH—ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACKERS...
VENGEANCE!
KILL!
KILL!
KILL!

BUT THEY, TOO, MEET THE SAME FATE...!
AGAIN! PUSH! NOW!
TIMBER-R-R-R!

VICTORY!

WE WON, DAN! IT WAS A CLEVER IDEA! NOW WE CAN GO AHEAD AND FLOAT OUR TIMBER DOWN THE RIVER TO FORT PITT!
TIPI AND I WILL STAY WITH YOU. BRACK AND HIS INDIANS MAY TRY SOMETHING ELSE!

RIGHT, DAN BRAND! BRACK IS GOING TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
WHAT A TERRIBLE DEFEAT! I NEVER COUNTED ON A STUNT LIKE THAT! BUT I'M NOT THROUGH YET— I'LL STILL STOP THEM! NOW, THEY'RE GOING TO FLOAT HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF LOGS DOWN THE RIVER...

I'LL PICK A NARROW, SHALLOW PLACE—THIS ONE WILL DO FINE! IF I CAN PUT SOME OBSTACLES JUST BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, THEY'LL CREATE A LOG JAM THAT'LL STOP 'EM FOR GOOD!

A FEW MORE OF THESE WILL DO! THEY'LL NEVER UNTANGLE THIS MESS!

LATER
THE CURRENT IS FAST—AT THIS RATE WE OUGHT TO HIT FORT PITT IN ABOUT TWO DAYS!
LISTEN! THOSE SOUNDS UP AHEAD! WHAT CAN THEY BE?

LOG JAM!
THUNDER! IN ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS WE'LL BE LOCKED IN SO TIGHT, WE'LL NEVER GET OUT!

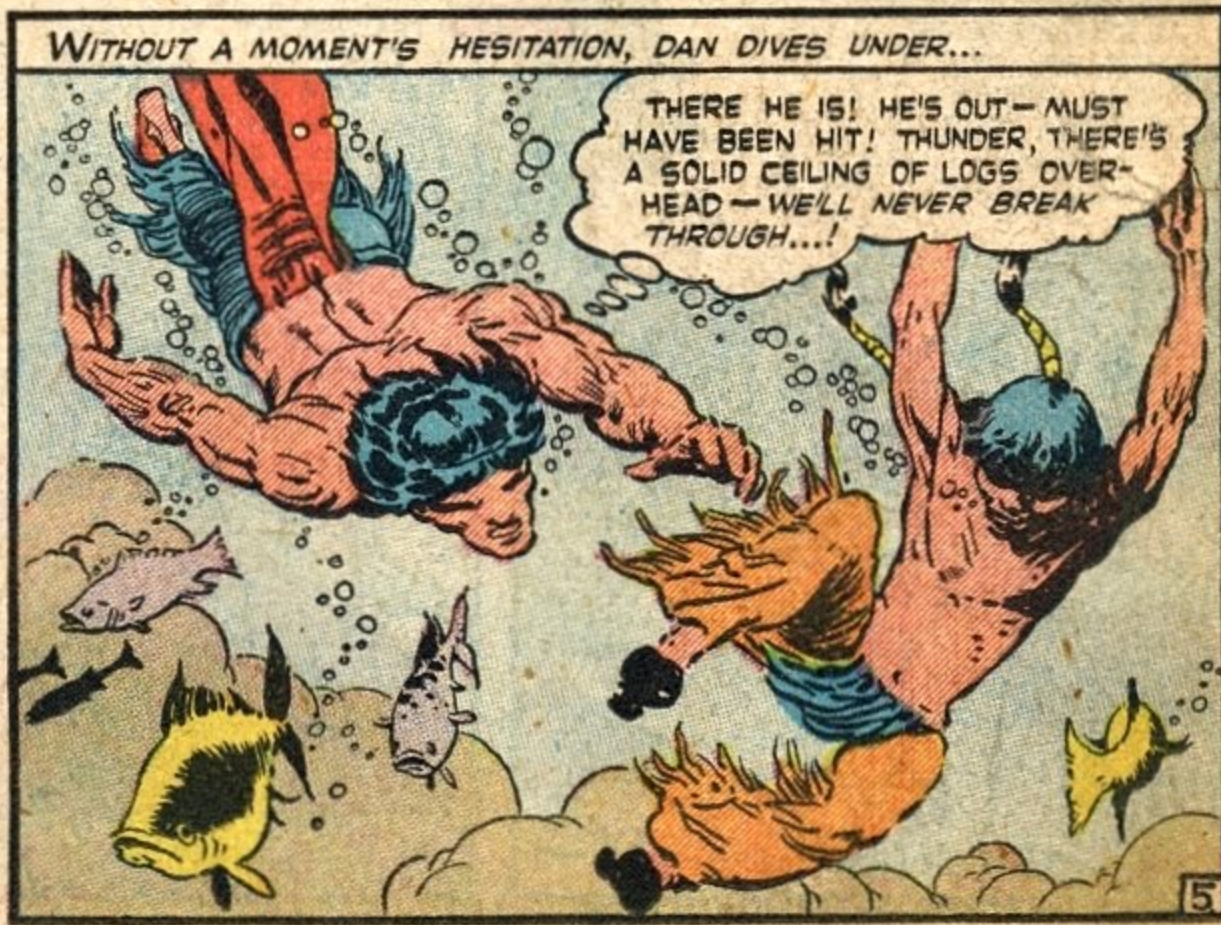
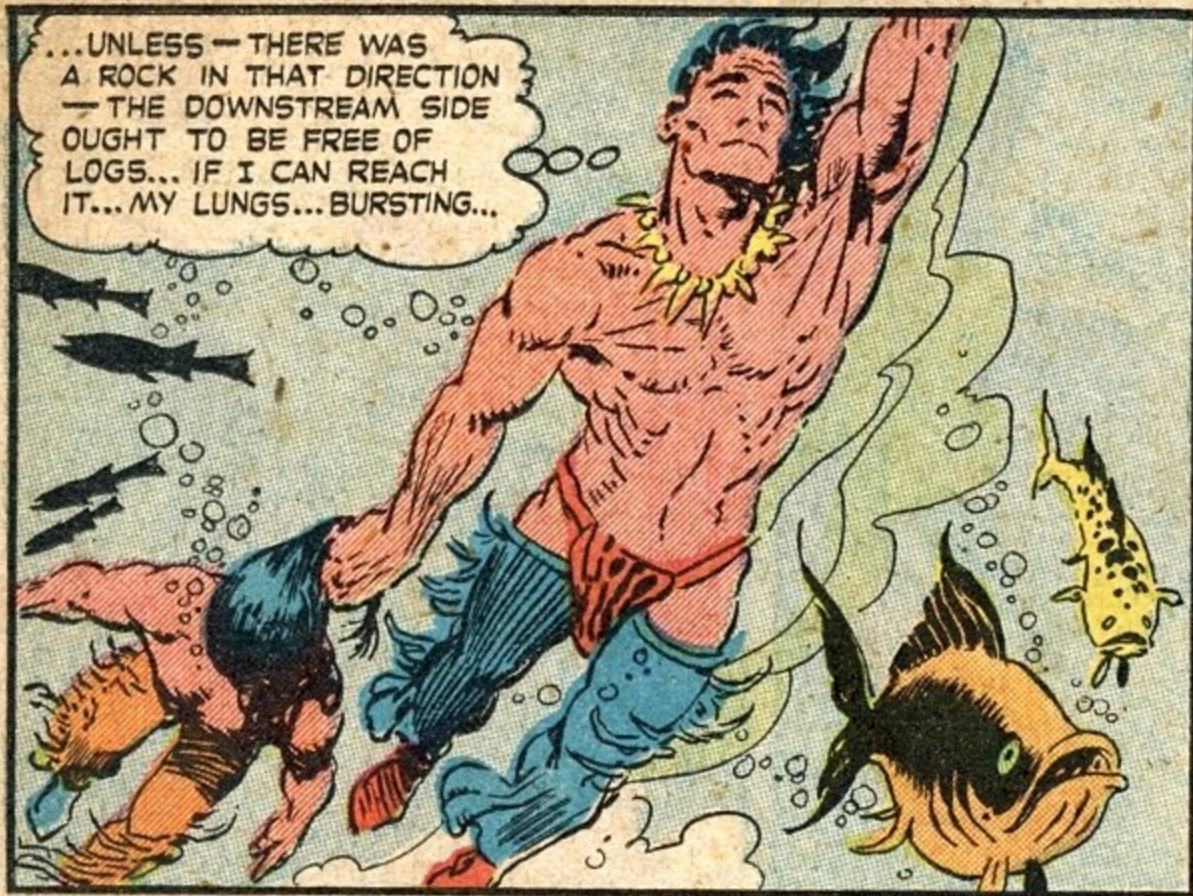
QUICK! GIVE ME AND TIPI A COUPLE OF GUN-POWDER KEGS! LET ME USE YOUR MATCHLOCK AND FLINT, MAC!

THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF OBSTACLE IN FRONT!
AND THE ONLY WAY TO REMOVE IT IS TO BLAST IT! BUT WE'VE GOT TO HURRY—BEFORE THOSE LOGS LOCK INTO A SOLID KNOT!

THERE IS AN OBSTACLE HERE ALL RIGHT!
THIS POWDER TRAIL WILL ACT AS A FUSE...

...WHICH WILL NOW LIGHT! AND THEN—

DUCK!
KA-ROOOOM

THE OBSTACLES BLASTED OUT OF THE WAY, THE FREED MASS OF LOGS NOW LIFTS AND SURGES FORWARD AS IF IT WERE ALIVE.
IT WORKED! WE'RE MOVING AGAIN! STEADY, TIPI— TIPI!... HE FELL THROUGH!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, DAN DIVES UNDER...
THERE HE IS! HE'S OUT—MUST HAVE BEEN HIT! THUNDER, THERE'S A SOLID CEILING OF LOGS OVER-HEAD—WE'LL NEVER BREAK THROUGH...!
5

...UNLESS — THERE WAS A ROCK IN THAT DIRECTION — THE DOWNSTREAM SIDE OUGHT TO BE FREE OF LOGS... IF I CAN REACH IT... MY LUNGS... BURSTING...
GASP MADE IT! GASP!
THAT LOG JAM DIDN'T JUST HAPPEN — IT WAS MAN-MADE! AND I THINK THE NAME OF THE MAN WAS BRACK!
UGH... GASP.. UGH... I THINK I'M ALL RIGHT NOW, DAN!
THANK HEAVEN! FOR A MOMENT THERE, I THOUGHT — TAKE IT EASY, TIPI, I'LL BE GONE FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE.
WHERE THERE ARE MEN, THERE MUST ALSO BE TRACKS. AH, HERE THEY ARE! MOCCASINS AND — SHOES!
IT IS THE WHITE MAN I WANT! WITH HIM I WILL DO BATTLE. BUT IF MY RED BROTHERS STAND IN THE WAY, THEN THEY TOO SHALL FEEL THE MIGHT OF MY ARM!
WHAT THE —? WHO —?
DAN BRAND! IT IS THE FOREST EAGLE HIMSELF!

WE WILL NOT STOP YOU, DAN BRAND, O MIGHTY FOREST EAGLE, FOR THIS MAN HAS LED US TO DEATH AND SHAME. HIS FIREWATER HAS MADE US FORGET THAT YOU ARE OUR BEST FRIEND!

YOU WON'T GET ME!

YES, BRACK, I WILL!

SO WITH ALL THOSE WHO PLOT EVIL FOR THEIR OWN GAIN!
OUR WHITE BROTHER SPEAKS THE WORD OF JUSTICE AND HIS ARM BATTLES WELL FOR RIGHT!

A FEW DAYS LATER, AT FORT PITT—MISSION COMPLETED!
FORT PITT! THREE RIVERS MEET HERE – THE MONONGEHELA, THE ALLEGHANY AND THE OHIO. A NATURAL SPOT FOR COMMERCE AND INDUSTRY. MARK MY WORDS, TIPI— SOME DAY A GREAT CITY WILL STAND HERE! MAYBE THEY'LL CALL IT PITTSBURGH!
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL REMEMBER THAT WE HELPED BUILD IT?

Dan Brand and Tipi

F. Frazetta

THE NAMELESS HATE AND TERROR THAT BEGAN ON THE BLOOD-STAINED DECKS OF A PIRATE SHIP TRAILED JEAN LESOIR INTO THE FRONTIER WILDERNESS. FATE —IN THE FORM OF A REVENGE-MAD CUTTHROAT— DOGGED HIS FOOTSTEPS AND BROUGHT DEATH TO HIS GREAT DESIRE FOR A NEW LIFE WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE, MARGUERITE. DAN BRAND AND TIP UNRAVEL THE DREAD MYSTERY OF A HORRIBLE CRIME — "PIRATE FURY!"

ONE YEAR LATER — OTHER TRAVELERS PASS THE SAME VALLEY...
SEE, DAN, HOW THE DOOR HANGS AJAR, AND ITS LOCKS ARE BROKEN. THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG INSIDE THAT SETTLER'S CABIN.
LET'S GO IN — CAREFUL, NOW!

GOOD HEAVENS! MURDERED!

THERE'S AN EARRING IN THE DEAD MAN'S HAND — IT'S AS THOUGH HE TORE IT FROM THE EAR OF SOMEONE HE WAS FIGHTING WITH JUST BEFORE HE WAS STABBED! WHAT A STRANGE DESIGN — WHY, THAT'S A PIRATE'S SIGN!

DRAWERS RANSACKED, FIREPLACE TAKEN APART— THE WHOLE PLACE IS TURNED UPSIDE DOWN!
THEY EVEN DUG HOLES IN THE FLOOR — AS THOUGH THEY WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING — WHICH THEY FAILED TO FIND!

WAH···WHAAA WAHHHH.. WAH...!

IT'S COMING FROM THAT WELL!

A BABY!

HIS PARENTS MUST HAVE KNOWN WHAT WAS COMING AND HID THEIR BABY IN THIS WELL! STILL— WHO? WHAT? —IT'S A REAL MYSTERY!
BUT BEFORE WE TRY TO SOLVE IT, WE'D BETTER SEE THAT THE CHILD IS TAKEN CARE OF. THERE'S ANOTHER SETTLER'S CABIN NOT FAR FROM HERE...

LATER—IN THE SETTLER CABIN OF JEREMIAH DEAKIN AND HIS WIFE...
LAN' SAKES ALIVE—WHY, WE'LL BE RIGHT GLAD TO CARE FOR THE CHILD! AND THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS TO GIVE HIM A BATH AND A CHANGE OF CLOTHES! COME TO ME, YOU POOR LITTLE TYKE!
PARENTS MURDERED? NOW, HOW D'YE FIGGER IT, DAN?

I'M GOING TO NEED A GREAT DEAL MORE INFORMATION BEFORE I CAN FIGURE THIS ONE OUT, I'M THINKING, MR. DEAKIN...
THERE'S SOMEONE KNOCKIN' AT THE DOOR-MIGHTY LOUD TOO! NOW WHO KIN THAT BE A-KNOCKIN' SO IMPORTANT-LIKE?
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

MY NAME, SHE IS PIERRE BATEAU. ME AN' MY FREN'S, WE LOOK FOR ZE PLACE FOR TO SLEEP ZE NIGHT
I RECKON YE KIN COME RIGHT IN AND MAKE YER-SELVES T'HOME, GENTS. WE AIN'T GOT TOO MUCH COMFORT HERE BUT STRANGERS IS ALWAYS WELCOME! PASSIN' THROUGH ON BUSINESS?

PERHAPS! EET WOULD BE MUCH BETTER EEF YOU DID NOT ASK ZE QUESTIONS, SIR! ME AN' MY FREN'S, WE DO NOT LIKE QUESTIONS! UNDERSTAND?
DAN, HIS RIGHT EAR- IT'S BANDAGED!

WHY LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, EENJUN? ZE FACE OF PIERRE BATEAU DOES NOT PLEASE YOU, PERHAPS?

NO, MONSIEUR BATEAU, YOUR FACE DOES *NOT* PLEASE ME! A LITTLE HEAVY ON ONE SIDE- DUE TO THE LACK OF AN EARRING, SHALL WE SAY? LET ME OFFER YOU ANOTHER EARRING TO BALANCE —AND TO *MATCH!*
SACRE! NOM DU CHIEN!

DAN! JEREMIAH! THAT BABY YOU FOUND IN THE LESOIR CABIN — WHY, IT'S GOT WRITING ALL OVER ITS BACK — IN INDELIBLE INK — AND IT'S IN FRENCH AND — OH — OH OH — WHO ARE THESE MEN?
WE ARE ONLY PIRATES, MADAME — LOOKING FOR SOMETHEENG! AND — THANKS TO YOU — WE 'AVE FOUND ZAT FOR WHICH WE SEEK! JACQUE! HENRI! TIE ZEM UP, EVERY ONE!

VER-EEE GOOD! TAKE ZE BABEE AN' LET US GO!
A GALLOWS WILL BE YOUR END, BATEAU — IF I DON'T GET YOU FIRST, SOMEHOW!

GET ME, EENJUN? IN ZE NEXT LIFE! FOR THEES LIFE, SHE EES ALL OVER FOR YOU! QUICKLY, HENRI AN' JACQUES — SET FIRE TO ZE CABIN!

HAW-HAW-HAW-HEE-HEE-HEE HOO-HA HA-HA!

BUT—IN THE SEARING HEAT OF THE CABIN...
THE BEASTS! THE BEASTS! WE'LL DIE! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
EASY, MARTHA — COURAGE, LASS!
IF ONLY I CAN SQUIRM OVER TO THAT BURNING EMBER!..

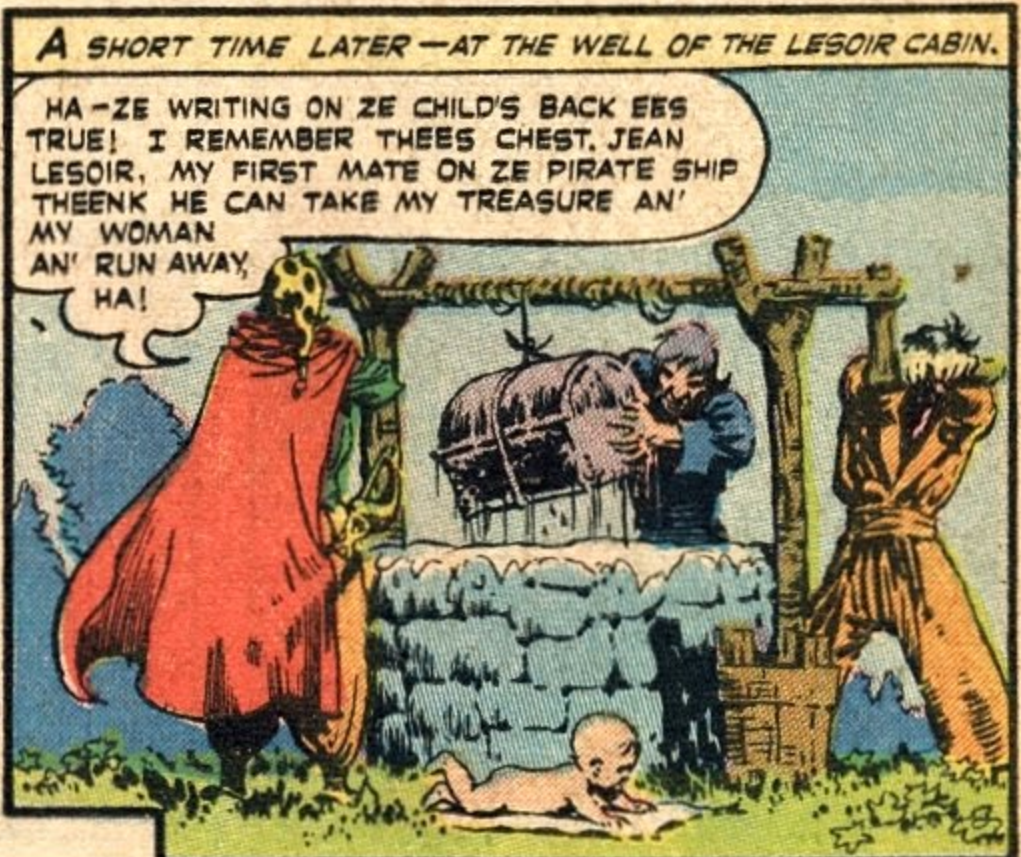
DID IT! HOLD ON, FOLKS! WE'LL GET OUT YET!

THROUGH THAT HOLE IN THE FLAMES — QUICKLY NOW, RUN!
MADE IT! NOW TO GET THOSE SCOUNDRELS — BUT WHERE? AND HOW?

DAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THERE'S NOBODY LEFT IN THERE!
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THERE I'VE GOT TO HAVE, TIPI!

AND I GOT THEM... A MIRROR AND THE BABY'S CLOTHES!

I THOUGHT SO! SOME OF THAT INDELIBLE INK CAME OFF ON THE BABY'S DAMP SHIRT! I CAN READ FRENCH—AND WITH THIS MIRROR—I CAN MAKE OUT ONLY A FEW WORDS. THEY SAY: "...BOTH MY TREASURES... IN THE WELL..."

TREASURES! THE WELL! THAT MUST BE...
...THE SAME WELL WE TOOK THE BABY OUT OF! LET'S GO, TIPI!

A SHORT TIME LATER—AT THE WELL OF THE LESOIR CABIN.
HA—ZE WRITING ON ZE CHILD'S BACK EES TRUE! I REMEMBER THEES CHEST. JEAN LESOIR, MY FIRST MATE ON ZE PIRATE SHIP THEENK HE CAN TAKE MY TREASURE AN' MY WOMAN AN' RUN AWAY. HA!

PIERRE BATEAU EES REVENGED! I KEEL ZAT TRAITOR JEAN AND ZAT FICKLE WOMAN, MARGUERITE! I FOLLOW TO ZE END OF ZE EARTH—BOT ZE TREASURE, SHE EEZ MINE! HA-HA-HOO-HOO-HOO-HEE-HEE-HAW...

AND NOW—THEES BRAT EEZ OF NO USE TO ME ANYMORE, THEES OFFSPRING OF ZE MAN AN' WOMAN I HATE! I KEEL HIM, TOO!

NO, YOU'LL NOT, BATEAU!
SACRE! ZE EENJUN HE EES NOT DEAD!

AND NOW, BATEAU!
EN GARDE, EENJUN MAN-I SLIT YOUR THROAT FROM EAR TO EAR!

TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME, BATEAU! I LEARNED MY SWORDSMANSHIP IN FRANCE, TOO! INTO THE WELL WITH THIS ONE, TIPI—BUT YOU STAND ASIDE—THIS IS BETWEEN BATEAU AND ME!

DIE, THEN!
I HAVE OTHER PLANS, PIRATE, SCUM!

FOOL! NO ONE HAS YET BEATEN PIERRE BATEAU, PRINCE OF PIRATES!
THEN IT'S TIME THAT RECORD CAME TO A QUICK END!

HAVING TROUBLE, BATEAU?
SACRE BLEU! NEVAIRE HAVE I BEEN SO HUMILIATE!
6

IT SAYS IN FRENCH: "WITH MY TELESCOPE I SEE MY ENEMY COME. ONE OF US WILL DIE. IN CASE DEATH BE MY LOT, I PLACE BOTH MY TREASURES—MY BABY AND MY CHEST OF GOLD BULLION—INTO THE WELL. YOU WHO READ THIS, PLEASE DEAL RIGHTLY WITH MY SON—IF HE LIVES THROUGH THIS! YOURS, JEAN LE SOIR, EX-PIRATE."

White Indian

WHEN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION EXPLODED ITS SHOT HEARD 'ROUND THE WORLD, THE STAUNCH MEN OF THE FRONTIER, FED UP WITH THE TYRANNY OF THE KING AND HIS GOVERNORS, RALLIED TO THE CAUSE. FIGHTERS LIKE DAN BRAND AND HIS INDIAN FRIEND, TIPI, WERE IMPORTANT LEADERS IN THE GUERILLA WARFARE OF THE WILDS. IT'S EASY TO KNOW WHY, WHEN YOU READ:

"THE BATTLE OF THE DUNGEONS!"

ONWARD, REBELS! **DOWN WITH TYRANNY!**

F. FRAZETTA..

I COME SECRETLY FROM BOSTON TO TELL YOU— ARM YOURSELVES! PREPARE FOR THE REVOLUTION! ALREADY, SAM ADAMS AND HIS MEN HAVE BOARDED BRITISH SHIPS AND DUMPED THEIR OVERTAXED TEA INTO THE BOSTON HARBOR!
GEORGE FRANKLIN IS RIGHT! ENOUGH OF THE KING'S TYRANNY!
INSIDE THE HOUSE...

BUT SUDDENLY...
SURRENDER, FILTHY REBELS— IN THE NAME OF THE CROWN! YOU ARE SURROUNDED!
BETRAYED! FIGHT, SONS OF LIBERTY! LIBERTY OR DEATH!

THE VALIANT FRONTIERSMEN, LED BY THEIR LEADER, FRANKLIN, PUT UP A STAUNCH BATTLE—BUT, TRAPPED AND UNARMED INSIDE THE HOUSE, THEIR STRUGGLE AGAINST THE HORDE OF REDCOATS IS IN VAIN...

...AND, FINALLY...
YOU MAY TAKE US, REDCOAT SWINE— BUT THE REVOLUTION WILL GO ON!
WE'LL SHUT YOUR REBEL MOUTH YET, YOU RABBLE-ROUSING DOG! MEN, MARCH THE BLIGHTERS OFF TO THE GOVERNOR'S DUNGEONS!

THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE—BETRAYED BY SOME SCURVY INFORMER! AND I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND IT WAS THAT SHIFTY-EYED BLEEKER!
WE'LL GET BLEEKER LATER, NAT—RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET FRANKLIN AND THE OTHERS OUT OF THE GOVERNOR'S DUNGEON! WHAT THINK YOU, ALAN?

YE'RE RIGHT, LAD! BUT IN THE WHOLE FRONTIER I KNOW OF ONLY TWO PERSONS WHO'VE GOT THE STEALTH AND CUNNING THAT'S NEEDED—AND THAT'S DAN BRAND AND TIPI! AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO FIND 'EM! MEET ME AT MY PLACE TOMORROW NIGHT!
2

NEXT NIGHT—AT ALAN'S HOUSE.
THAT'S THE STORY, DAN—UNLESS WE GET THEM OUT, THEY'LL BE EXECUTED! AND WITHOUT GEORGE FRANKLIN AND OUR OTHER LEADERS, THE REVOLUTION IS LOST! WHAT D'YE SAY—ARE YE WITH US?

OF COURSE WE'RE WITH YOU—TO THE DEATH! WHEN DO WE START?
RIGHT NOW!

LATER—OUTSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, AT THE REAR GATE.
BLIMEY! THE LORDS AN' LYDIES ARE SURE 'AVING THEMSELVES A BLOOMIN' TIME AT THE GUV'NOR'S BALL TONIGHT!
REMINDS ME OF THE TIME WHEN I WAS ONE O' 'IS MAJESTY'S OWN GUARD, IT DOES!

UMPH!
GLUB!

STEADY, TIPI—RIFLE BUTT A LITTLE MORE TO THE RIGHT—THAT'S IT! LET'S GO!

NOW TO FIND THE DUNGEON! BOLDNESS DOES IT, TIPI!

I SAY, OLD SOCK, WE'RE TO RELIEVE THE GUARD IN THE DUNGEON, BUT WE CAWN'T REMEMBER WHICH WAY IT IS!
H'IT'S DOWN THE CORRIDOR, THEN TURN TO YOUR LEFT—CAWN'T MISS IT! BUT GET A MOVE ON!
3

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE TWO SOLDIERS — WHERE HAVE I SEEN THEM BEFORE? HMMM... THOSE BROAD SHOULDERS — ZOUNDS, IT'S THAT SCOUT, DAN BRAND AND HIS LITTLE INDIAN FRIEND!

HA! HIS EXCELLENCY WILL PAY A FORTUNE FOR THIS! LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT BILL BLEEKER DOESN'T TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! PAH — THOSE FOOLISH REBELS!

BY JOVE, YOU DON'T SAY! BY THE CROWN — I'LL HAVE THEIR HEADS!

BY THIS TIME, DAN AND TIPI ARE NEARING THE DUNGEON ITSELF...
STEADY, TIPI! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!

IT'S HIGH TIME YOU BLIGHTERS CAME TO RELIEVE ME — I'VE BEEN HERE ON DUTY ALL DAY!

WE'LL RELIEVE YOU ALL RIGHT! WE'LL RELIEVE YOU OF THOSE KEYS! QUICKLY — WHICH ONE OPENS GEORGE FRANKLIN'S CELL?

FRANKLIN IS IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT, IN CELL B — AND THE ONLY KEY TO THAT CELL IS CARRIED BY THE GOVERNOR HIMSELF! I S-S-SWEAR — THAT'S THE T-T-TT-TRUTH! I SWEAR IT!

RIGHT! I HOLD THE KEY TO FRANKLIN'S DUNGEON! AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, REBEL SWINE?
TRAPPED! BLEEKER, YOU'RE A DIRTY TRAITOR!... EASY, TIPI—DON'T FIGHT! THEY'VE GOT THE EDGE ON US THIS TIME!

THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER TIME, REBEL! YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL ALL HANG TOMORROW!
YOU'RE DUMB, BRAND—WHY FIGHT A LOSING BATTLE? WHY NOT BE SMART LIKE ME!

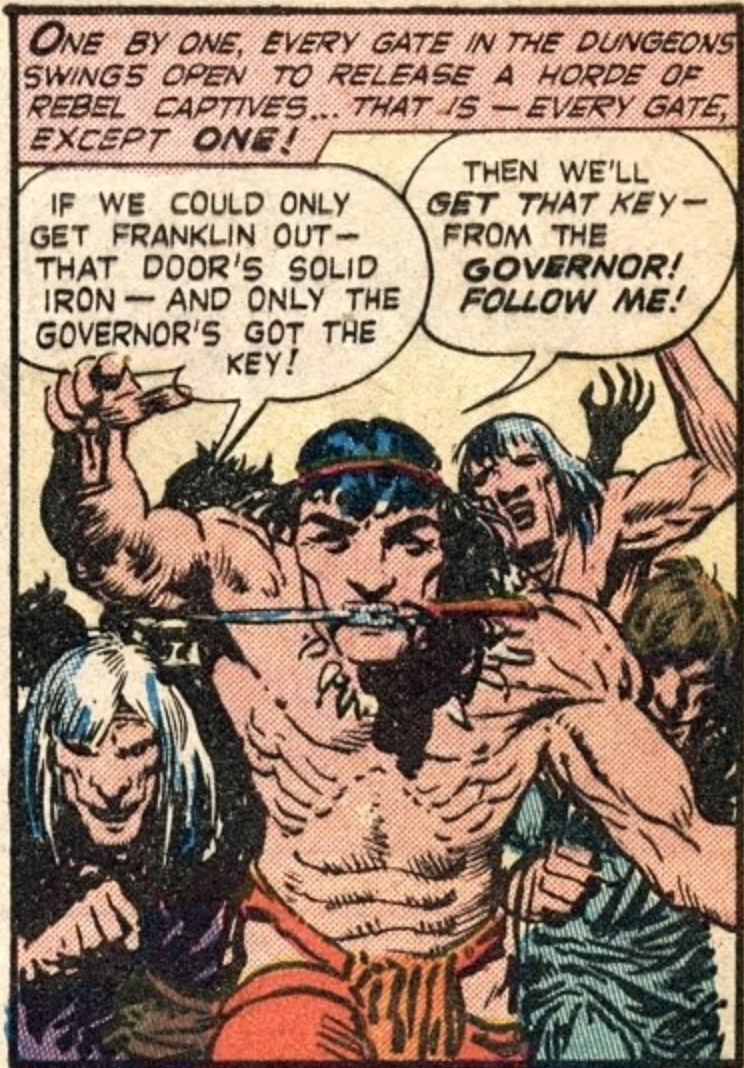
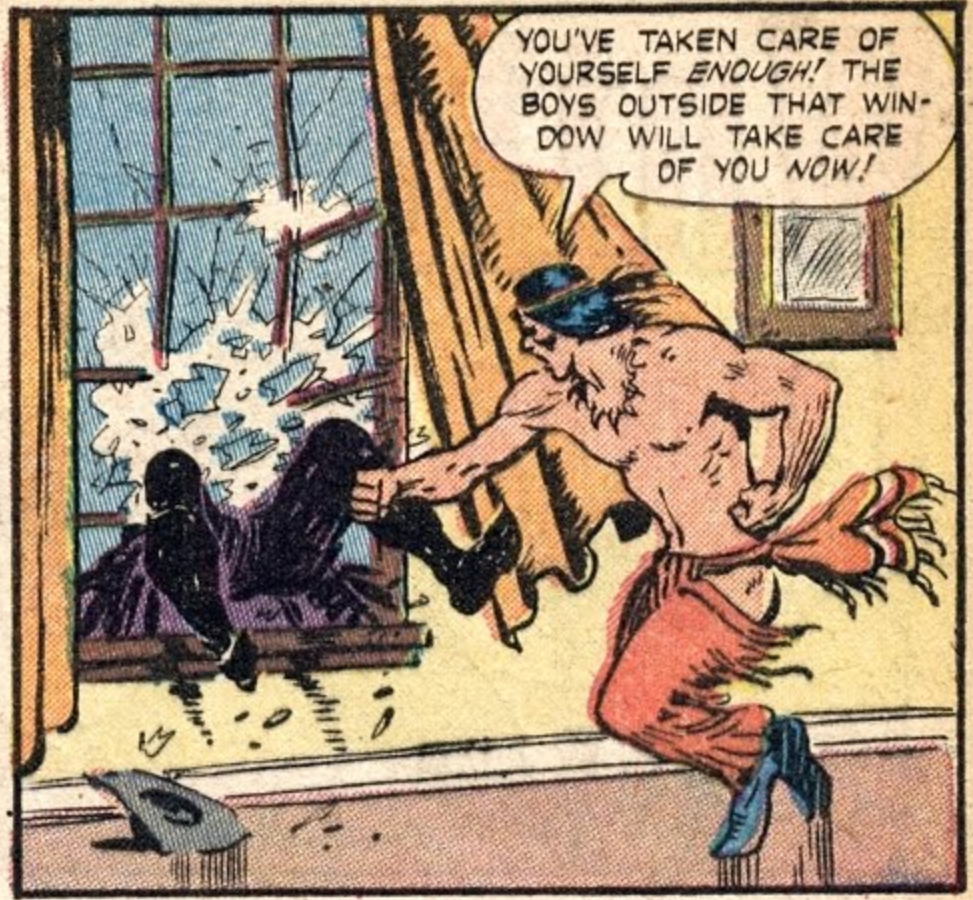
SO—UNTIL TOMORROW—YOU CAN ROT WITH THE REST OF THE REBEL RABBLE! HEE-HEE-HEE-HA-HA-HA! COME, BLEEKER—LET US REJOIN THE BALL! BY JOVE, BUT I'M IN A JOLLY GOOD MOOD!

QUICKLY, NOW—WHAT IS THE SITUATION HERE?
ALL REBELS HERE—ARRESTED FOR "OFFENSES AGAINST THE CROWN"! THE OTHER DUNGEONS ARE ALSO FULL—IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY TO BREAK DOWN THESE DOORS, WE COULD BATTLE OUR WAY THROUGH! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

IF YOU'RE READY TO DIE FOR FREEDOM—NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE! LISTEN—I HAVE A PLAN—THREE OF YOU STAGE A FIGHT—MAKE PLENTY OF NOISE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
JUPITER! WHAT A RACKET THOSE PRISONERS ARE MAKING! FIGHTING AMONG THEMSELVES—THE STUPID RABBLE! I'LL STOP THAT—BY SHOOTING A COUPLE OF THEM!

NOW, YOU SCUM! JUST PIPE THAT STUFF—OR I'LL SAVE THE HANGMAN A JOB! STOP IT, NOW!

HAND THOSE KEYS THROUGH THE BARS— OR I'LL WRING YOUR NECK RIGHT OFF!
ALL RIGHT, HERE GOES— GLUB!
HOLD IT, MEN— WAIT UNTIL WE OPEN ALL THE DUNGEONS! COME OUT, SONS OF LIBERTY —FREEDOM!
ONE BY ONE, EVERY GATE IN THE DUNGEONS SWINGS OPEN TO RELEASE A HORDE OF REBEL CAPTIVES... THAT IS — EVERY GATE, EXCEPT ONE!
IF WE COULD ONLY GET FRANKLIN OUT— THAT DOOR'S SOLID IRON — AND ONLY THE GOVERNOR'S GOT THE KEY!
THEN WE'LL GET THAT KEY— FROM THE GOVERNOR! FOLLOW ME!
GULP! THE REBELS! THE MOB! THE REVOLUTION! SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
6

HALP! HALP! I-I-I-THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT... OHHH...
DON'T HARM ME, BRAND—DON'T HARM ME, PLEASE—AFTER ALL, I HAD TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!

YOU'VE TAKEN CARE OF YOURSELF ENOUGH! THE BOYS OUTSIDE THAT WIN-DOW WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU NOW!

TIP!—THE KEY! TAKE YOUR SQUAD AND GET FRANK-LIN FREE!
RIGHT! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE GATE!

FIGHT, MEN—FIGHT TO THE GATE AND HOLD THERE!
DEATH TO THE RED-COATS!

ALL'S WELL, DAN—WE'VE GOT FRANKLIN!
ALL RIGHT, MEN—BREAK FOR THE WOODS AND FREE-DOM! MEN WITH RIFLES FORM A REAR GUARD AND COVER OUR MOVEMENT!

I THANK YOU, DAN! THE REVOLUTION WILL HAVE GREAT NEED OF MEN LIKE YOU. YOU'D MAKE A BRILLIANT GENERAL—THAT STRATEGY WAS MAGNIFICENT!
THANKS, GEORGE, BUT I'M NOT LOOKING FOR GOLD BRAID! I PREFER TO FIGHT IT OUT RIGHT HERE IN THE WOODS!

...THESE FRONTIERSMEN AND I WILL FORM A GUERILLA ARMY—READY TO STRIKE WHEN THE TIME COMES! I ASSURE YOU WE WILL DO HONOR TO THE CAUSE!
I'M SURE YOU WILL, DAN! AND THE TIME WILL COME SOON—VERY SOON!
7

Dan Brand and Tipi

BEFORE THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, THE FRENCH AND THE BRITISH ENGAGED IN FIERCE AND BLOODY BATTLES FOR CONTROL OF THE NEW WORLD. ONE FAVORITE TACTIC WAS TO PLAY ON THE SMOLDERING HATREDS OF THE INDIAN FOR THE WHITE SETTLERS. WHEN STIRRED TO WAR, THE INDIAN TRIBES UNITED INTO ONE GREAT BLOODTHIRSTY ARMY — AND THEIR LONG PENT-UP BITTERNESS EXPLODED ACROSS THE PAGES OF HISTORY IN

"MASSACRE!"

FINALLY, WHEN ALL THE CHIEFS ARE ASSEMBLED FOR THEIR COUNCIL OF WAR, THEY ARE ADDRESSED BY—TWO FRENCH GENERALS!
WE PROMISE GREAT TRACTS OF LAND, MANY BRIGHT BEADS, MUCH FIRE-WATER AND RIFLES, IF YOU MAKE WAR AGAINST THE ENGLISH COLONIES. EES NOT SO?
AH, OUI—SO! ZE KING OF FRANCE—HE HAS ONLY LOVE FOR ZE BRAVE CHIEFS OF ZE IROQUOIS AND HURON NATIONS!

GOOD! FOR WE, THE IROQUOIS AND HURON NATIONS THIRST FOR REVENGE AGAINST THE SETTLER WHO TAKES AWAY OUR HUNTING LANDS! WE NEED YOUR RIFLES — THEN WE ATTACK!

AND SOON—THE ATTACK!
FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S WAR! IF WE GOT TO DIE— LET'S DIE FIGHTIN'!

LEAVE NOT ONE WHITE MAN ALIVE!

MASSACRE!!! THE HATED, FEARFUL WORD, "MASSACRE" RIPS ACROSS THE FRONTIER LIKE A THROTTLED SCREAM! STARK FEAR RIDES IN ADVANCE OF THE POURING WAVES OF THE INDIAN ARMIES! THE ROADS ARE CHOKED WITH FLEEING REFUGEES, RUNNING FOR THEIR LIVES. "MASSACRE!" EXPLODES ACROSS THE WILDERNESS TOWNS — CAN NO ONE STEM THE SAVAGE TIDE?
KILL! KILL! KILL! WE SHALL LINE OUR WIGWAMS WITH THE SCALPS OF THE WHITE MEN!
2

THE BRITISH COLONIAL ARMY SPEEDS TO THE RESCUE! AND, LEADING THEM, AS SCOUTS, ARE DAN BRAND AND TIPI!
I HOPE WE'RE ON TIME! EVERY MINUTE MEANS A LIFE SAVED, DAN BRAND!
I KNOW, GENERAL BRADDOCK— IF ONLY YOUR TROOPS COULD MOVE FASTER!

FRANKLY, GENERAL, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOUR TACTICS. THE RED COATS OF YOUR SOLDIERS AND THEIR PARADE-MARCHING WILL MAKE THEM PERFECT TARGETS FOR THE INDIANS! INDIANS FIGHT FROM CONCEALMENT, YOU SEE. THEY DISPERSE BEHIND EVERY TREE...

...THEY EVEN PAINT THEIR BODIES AND FACES FOR CAMOUFLAGE! WAR ISN'T A PARADE GROUND FOR THEM, GENERAL! UNLESS YOU CHANGE YOUR WAY OF FIGHTING YOU'LL BE BEATEN MERCILESSLY. INDIANS MUST BE FOUGHT INDIAN-STYLE!
BAH! COLONEL GEORGE WASHINGTON, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS NONSENSE?
I DON'T THINK IT'S NONSENSE AT ALL! DAN BRAND'S RIGHT, SIR!
FOOLS! WHAT UTTER NONSENSE! SIRRAH— WHEN THOSE DEUCED SAVAGES SEE OUR DISCIPLINED FORMATIONS AND HEAR OUR BUGLES, THEY'LL RUN LIKE THE COWARDS THEY ARE! IMAGINE—PRIMITIVE SAVAGES BEATING HIS MAJESTY'S TROOPS! IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT THAT NIGHT, COLONEL GEORGE WASHINGTON TAKES DAN AND TIPI ASIDE, SECRETLY...
DAN, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! I FEAR THAT BRADDOCK WILL BE SORELY BEATEN. THE COLONIES WILL BE LOST UNLESS SOMETHING IS DONE ABOUT FIGHTING THE INDIANS IN THEIR OWN WAY— AND YOU'RE THE ONE TO DO IT!

GO, DAN— LEAVE NOW! I TRUST YOU —DO WHAT YOU CAN! I SHALL FIGHT IT OUT HERE WITH BRADDOCK!
PROTECT YOURSELF WELL, SIR! AMERICA WILL HAVE NEED OF MEN LIKE YOU SOME DAY! FAREWELL! TIPI AND I WILL SLIP PAST THE GUARDS..

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
QUICKLY, LITTLE BROTHER. WE MUST ROUND UP THE FRIENDLY TRIBES OF CATAWBA, CHIPPEWA AND MOHAWK —AND BRING THEM AGAINST THEIR ANCIENT ENEMIES, THE IROQUOIS AND HURON...!

AND SOON—THE BACKWOODS THROB TO THE SOUND OF DRUMS, STEADY AND PULSING LIKE HEART-BEATS IN THE NIGHT. FROM HILL TO HILL THE LOGDRUMMERS PASS THE URGENT MESSAGE ON...
I HEAR THE DRUMS EVEN NOW—"DAN BRAND...CHIPPEWA...CATAWBA... MOHAWK... COME QUICKLY WITH TOMAHAWK AND GUN... THE HATED IROQUOIS ARE ON THE WARPATH... COME ALL...COME!"

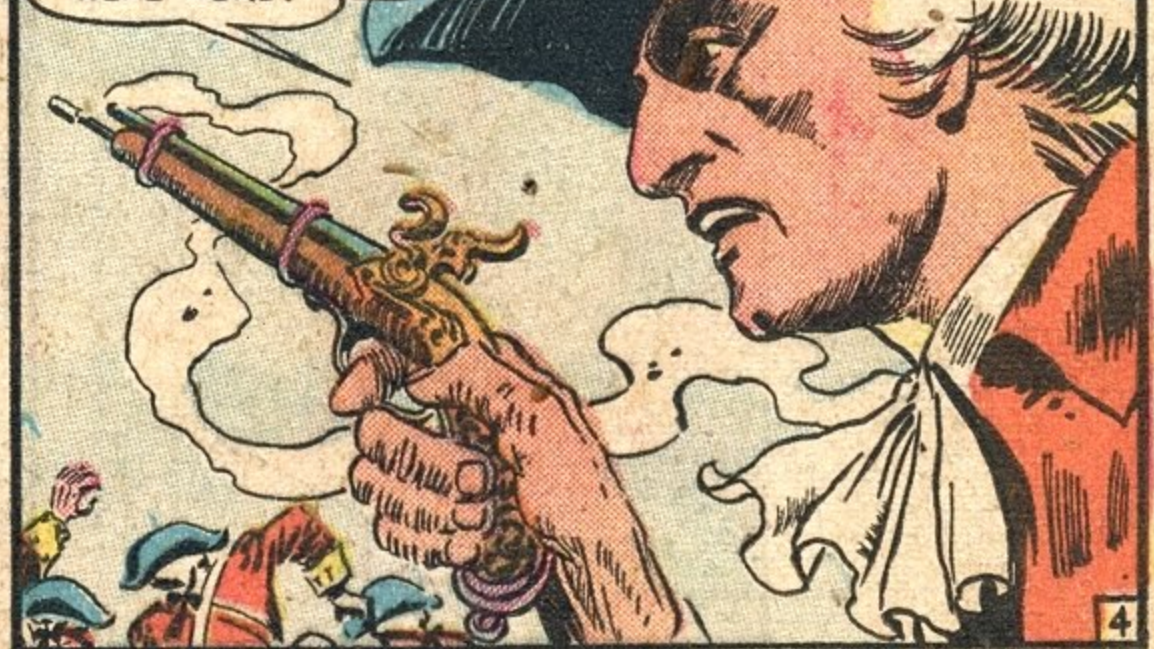
MEANWHILE—GENERAL BRADDOCK'S TROOPS SIGHT THE ENEMY.
ENEMY INDIANS, SIRE—SIGHTED IN THOSE WOODS!
ATTENTION! MEN, PREPARE FOR BATTLE! ATTACK FORMATION!

IN PERFECT STEP, RANKS STRAIGHT AS RULERS, COLORS FLYING, BAG-PIPES PLAYING, DRUMS ROLLING, BUGLES BLOWING—THE BRITISH COLONIAL ARMY MARCHES TO THE ATTACK...
FORWARD, MARCH! FOR HIS MAJESTY THE KING!
BLIMEY! WHERE'S THE ENEMY? I CAN'T EVEN SEE 'EM!

THE ENEMY WAITS! THE TRAP IS SET, INDIAN-STYLE...!
SOON, MY BRAVES—WE SHALL SLAUGHTER THESE SILLY PARADERS!

AND THEN—ALL AT ONCE, FROM EVERY DIRECTION, FRONT, REAR, RIGHT, LEFT, ABOVE—COMES A DEADLY RAIN OF BULLETS AND ARROWS, LACING INTO THE REDCOAT RANKS!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, GENERAL—ORDER THE MEN TO DISPERSE AND DIG IN—SO THEY CAN FIGHT BACK! WE'LL BE SLAUGHTERED LIKE DUCKS IN A POND!
NEVER! HIS MAJESTY'S TROOPS WILL NEVER BEND TO SAVAGES!

THE RED-COATED SOLDIERS ARE RIPPED TO PIECES...
I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE! I CAN'T STAND IT! LET'S UN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

...AND, PANIC-STRICKEN, THEY FLEE—CHASED BY TRIUMPANT IROQUOIS...
STOP! DON'T RETREAT! DIG IN AND FIGHT! FIGHT! IF ONLY DAN BRAND WERE HERE!

THE OVER-CONFIDENT IROQUOIS AND HURONS CHARGE INTO THE CLEARING, NOT KNOWING THEY ARE SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY DAN'S CLEVERLY HIDDEN MEN. THEN—

LIKE A ROLL OF THUNDER, THE VALLEY ECHOES TO THE CRACK OF TWO THOUSAND RIFLES AND THE AIR SINGS WITH THE HISS OF TWO THOUSAND ARROWS!

THEY'RE BREAKING, DAN — THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY!
BUT THEY WON'T GET FAR, SIR! REMEMBER? — TIPI AND HALF OUR FORCE ARE CONCEALED BEHIND THEM. WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, TIPI WILL CLOSE IN FROM HIS SIDE AND THEN WE WILL CRUSH THEM BETWEEN US AS THOUGH IN A NUTCRACKER!

AND THIS IS THE SIGNAL! ATTACK, BRAVES — CHARGE!

THE SIGNAL! CHARGE, BRAVES!

THE ENEMY IS TRAPPED!

THE FRENCH GENERALS — THEY'RE GETTING AWAY ACROSS THE RIVER!

TIPI — TAKE CANOES AND FOLLOW ME!

THE MAGNIFICENT RUNNING DIVE SENDS DAN SLUICING THROUGH THE WATER...

SACRE BLEU!

WHAT A VICTORY, DAN! NOT ONE OF THE ENEMY GOT AWAY!

AND THAT, GENERAL BRADDOCK, IS HOW TO FIGHT THE INDIANS! USING THESE TACTICS WE CAN WIN THE INDIAN WAR!
IT'S AS GOOD AS WON RIGHT NOW. I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT I LEARNED TODAY.!

IT'S NOT JUST THE WAY TO FIGHT INDIANS, DAN—IT MAY ALSO BE THE WAY TO FIGHT THE BRITISH, SOME DAY— UNDERSTAND?
I DO, COLONEL! SOME DAY WE'LL WANT OUR INDEPENDENCE—AND AT THAT TIME, SIRE, I'M SURE IT'LL BE GENERAL WASHINGTON!
THE END

Dan Brand and Tipi

FRAZETTA

NOT ALL AMERICANS SUPPORTED THE REVOLUTION IN 1776. NO, THERE WERE SOME TRAITORS LIKE D'ARCY —RICH, POWERFUL, AND TREACHEROUS— WHO HATED THE PEOPLE AND WERE LOYAL ONLY TO THE KING. **BUT**— THERE WERE OTHERS LIKE **HAYM SOLOMON**, WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM! IT TOOK MEN LIKE SOLOMON— AND LIKE **DAN BRAND** TO BATTLE TO VICTORY AGAINST—

"TORY TREACHERY"

NEXT MORNING...
EASY, TIPI—YOU'RE BRUSHING AGAINST THE LEAVES!
SORRY, DAN—I JUST CANNOT GET USED TO THESE STRANGE CLOTHES.

AH—THE BRITISH LINES! AND THOSE TWO OFFICERS CHECKING THEIR SENTRIES HAVE JUST WHAT WE WANT—HORSES! I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, LITTLE BROTHER...
I DO, DAN! WE'LL TRAIL THEM AND WATCH FOR OUR CHANCE...

GNNNNG!

AND IN ANOTHER SECOND...
THOSE SOLDIERS SAW US!
HEAD RIGHT FOR THEM, TIPI—BOLDNESS DOES IT!

RIGHT THROUGH!

WE MADE IT! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW!
ON TO PHILADELPHIA! AH, IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME...

THAT EVENING...
MASTER DAN BRAND! OH, SIR, I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK TO US SOME DAY—I'VE KEPT EVERYTHING JUST THE WAY YOU LEFT IT!

JARVIS, THIS IS A LIST OF WEALTHY MEN WHO USED TO BE MY FRIENDS. YOU MUST CONTACT EACH ONE TONIGHT—AND ASK HIM TO BE HERE TOMORROW AFTERNOON PROMPTLY AT THREE. TELL THEM IT'S URGENT! AND *SECRET!*
YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, SIR.
I HOPE THESE MEN ARE *STILL* MY FRIENDS—MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME MONEY FOR THE CAUSE FROM THEM. AND YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME ENTERTAIN THEM, TIPI...
I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL BE ANY GOOD AT IT, BUT I'LL TRY, DAN.
NEXT AFTERNOON...
MERCY, DAN—SUCH RUSH AND SECRECY! AND WHAT AN OUTLANDISH COSTUME YOU'RE WEARING—A FRONTIERSMAN, BY JOVE! AND WHAT IS THIS? I SWEAR—*AN INDIAN, A SAVAGE!*
WILL YOU HAVE A DRINK, SIR?
OH, I STUMBLED! I—I'M SORRY, MR. D'ARCY!
THUNDER! ALL OVER MY CLOTHES! WHY, YOU INSOLENT LITTLE SAVAGE...
TAKE *THAT!* THAT SHOULD TEACH YOU SOME GRACE!
WE HAVE OTHER PURPOSES HERE, REMEMBER?
YOU'RE RIGHT, TIPI. BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO WRING THAT SNOB'S NECK FOR HIM!
WELL, DAN BRAND—I'M A BUSY MAN AND I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO WASTE! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO TELL US WHY YOU CALLED US HERE?
RIGHT NOW, D'ARCY!
3

GENTLEMEN, I REPRESENT GEORGE WASHINGTON. I WILL BE BRIEF—WE NEED MONEY, ALL YOU CAN SPARE. IF WE CANNOT BUY THE NECESSARY FOOD AND GUNS, THE REVOLUTION IS IMPERILED! I APPEAL TO YOUR PATRIOTISM!
PATRIOTISM, INDEED! SIR, I WILL NOT GIVE A PENNY TO THAT FILTHY REBEL MOB OF MECHANICS AND PEASANTS!
THEY ARE NOTHING BUT RABBLE!
WHAT EFFRONTERY— ASKING US, THE NOBLEST NAMES IN THE COLONIES, TO SUPPORT THIS REVOLT AGAINST HIS MAJESTY, THE KING!
GOOD DAY, MR. BRAND!
DON'T DESPAIR, DAN—I WILL GIVE YOU ALL I HAVE!
HAYM SOLOMON! I KNEW YOU WOULD NOT FAIL US!
FAIL YOU? NOT I, MY SON! I KNOW THE MEANING OF SLAVERY ENTIRELY TOO WELL! AH, IF ONLY I WERE ONLY A FEW YEARS YOUNGER I WOULD LEAVE THIS MOMENT TO GO WITH YOU AND FIGHT FOR LIBERTY! BLESS YOU AND GENERAL WASHINGTON, MY BOY!
SINCE I AM TOO OLD TO FIGHT, LET MY LIFE SAVINGS FIGHT FOR ME! COME TO MY HOUSE THIS EVENING...I WILL GIVE YOU THE MONEY THEN!
IN THE NAME OF A FREE AMERICA, SIR—I THANK YOU!
4
HA! WE WILL DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!

THAT NIGHT!
WE OUGHT TO BE AT SOLOMON'S HOUSE IN JUST A MINUTE, TIPI.
HE CERTAINLY IS A FINE OLD MAN, DAN.

AND FEARLESS TOO. IT'S A BIG RISK HE'S TAKING, WITH ALL THESE ROYALISTS AROUND HERE — SAY, WHAT'S THAT?
CRIES OF "HELP!" LET'S GO, DAN!

GET 'EM, TIPI!
QUICK, DROP THE OLD MAN — WE'VE GOT THE MONEY! OUT THIS WINDOW!

THEY GOT AWAY ON HORSES! NEVER MIND ABOUT THEM NOW, TIPI — LET'S SEE IF HAYM SOLOMON IS HURT!
I—I THINK I'M ALL RIGHT. BUT THEY'D HAVE KILLED ME IF YOU HADN'T COME IN JUST THEN!

BUT THEY GOT THE MONEY! IT WAS IN THAT BOX — THE MONEY FOR OUR TROOPS! THIS IS TERRIBLE, DAN!
THE THIEVES! THE DIRTY, TRAITOROUS THIEVES! IF ONLY WE KNEW WHO THEY WERE — SAY, WHAT'S THAT YOU HAVE IN YOUR HAND?

WHY, IT'S A GLOVE! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT WAS IN MY HAND. I MUST HAVE PULLED IT OFF ONE OF THOSE MEN WHILE I WAS GRAPPLING WITH HIM...
I KNOW THAT GLOVE!

IT'S D'ARCY'S! I'D KNOW THAT GLOVE ANYWHERE — I GOT HIT IN THE FACE WITH IT THIS AFTERNOON!
D'ARCY! OF COURSE!

LET'S GO, TIPI!
LET THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM BE YOUR STRENGTH, MY SONS! ...AND GIVE THAT D'ARCY A COUPLE FOR ME TOO!

MEANWHILE!
WE'D HAVE GOT THE OLD MAN IF BRAND AND HIS LITTLE SAVAGE HADN'T POPPED IN JUST THEN!
NEVER MIND— WE'LL GET HIM LATER. WE GOT THE MONEY— THAT'S MOST IMPORTANT!

LET THE REBELS STARVE —THEY'LL NEVER LAST THE WINTER OUT! MY FRIENDS, WE'VE DONE A FINE DAY'S WORK FOR HIS MAJESTY THE KING!
A TOAST! ...TO THE KING OF ENGLAND!

MY FOOT FOR THE KING OF ENGLAND!
YIIII!!

UGH! YOU SHOT ME, FOOL!
AND-YOU-SHOT -ME -UHHHH...!

THAT WAS LUCK, BRAND—BUT WITH THIS SWORD YOUR LUCK RUNS OUT...!

I'LL CARVE YOU TO PIECES AND SERVE YOU TO THE KING ...UH!
MY, MY— HOW CLUMSY!

BUT THIS GAME IS MEANT FOR TWO TO PLAY, YOU ROYALIST SNOB!
I LEARNED SWORDSMANSHIP FROM THE FINEST MASTER OF THE COURT, PEASANT!

TAKE THIS!
I DON'T THINK I WILL...!

NOW LOSE YOUR LEGS!
LOSE YOUR BALANCE FIRST—!

...THEN LOSE —YOUR TREACHEROUS LIFE!

THESE MEN WILL BETRAY OUR CAUSE NO MORE.
THAT'S RIGHT, TIPI. LET'S TAKE THE BOX AND GO...

NEXT DAY...
WELL DONE, DAN BRAND, WELL DONE! THIS WILL SEE US THROUGH THE WINTER— TO VICTORY! AND THE NAME OF HAYM SOLOMON SHALL LIVE PROUDLY THROUGH ALL HISTORY...!